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LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1866.

ONE PENNY.

THE ENTRY OF THE PRUSSIAN TROOPS INTO BERLIN.

THE triumphal entry of the Prussian troops into Berlin on the 20th and 21st inst., took place according to the order settled in the official programme. The greatest popular enthusiasm prevailed. The King was preceded by Count Bismark and Generals Roon, Moltke, Voigtnerbetz, and Blumenthal on horseback. His Majesty was presented by young girls with three laurel wreaths for himself, the Crown Prince, and Prince Frederick Charles respectively. Replying to a congratulatory address from the chief burgomaster, his Majesty thanked the inhabitants for their splendid reception, which he stated was in every way worthy of the occasion, declaring at the same time that the troops, not he, should be the object of their ovation. Numerous orders were distributed, and a large number of promotions made. Count Bismark was raised to the rank of general, and was appointed commander of his Landwehr regiment. The Crown Prince and Prince Frederick Charles were invested with the order "Pour le Merite," together with portraits of Frederick the Great.

An amnesty has been proclaimed for all persons who, up to the 20th inst., have been convicted of high treason or other offences against the Crown, resistance to the State authorities, violation of public order, offences committed by the press in infringement of the Press Law of the 12th of May, 1851, and for infractions of the ordinance of the 11th of March, 1851, regulating the right of public meetings. A royal decree has been issued instituting a cross of honour in commemoration of the campaign of 1866.

The following is a condensed account of the whole ceremony:—

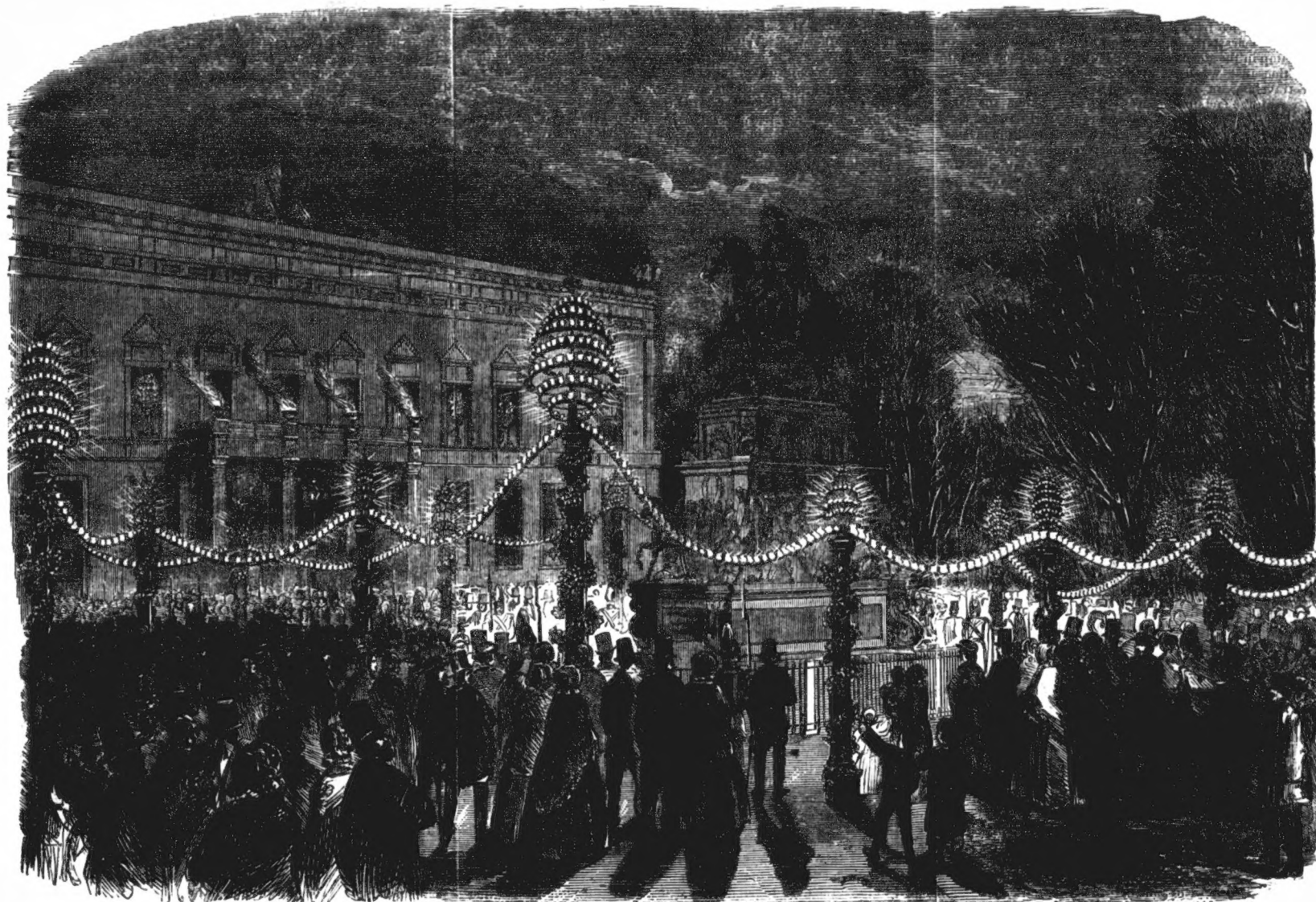
The troops appointed to enter upon the 20th were drawn up at eleven a.m. upon the Königsplatz, where they were inspected by the King. They then marched with his Majesty at their head, through the Brandenburg Gate into the town. The persons invited to the festivity by the town had previously taken up their positions in the galleries erected upon both sides of the Pariser Platz, the wounded soldiers in the Berlin hospitals occupying conspicuous places. The young girls appointed to welcome his Majesty and the troops, and the magistracy and town delegates of Berlin, had also taken up their positions in the galleries set apart for them. The following, with their respective bands, were posted along both sides of the road from the entrance of the Linden promenade:—Upon the right the veterans from the war-years of 1813 to 1815, the Schleswig campaigners from 1840 to 1851, and the Berlin campaigners of 1864; upon the left the Berlin volunteers, while these were joined upon both sides as far as Frederick the Great's monument, by deputations from the schools and educational establishments, and behind these by the engineers and mechanical constructors.

As soon as the King entered the Brandenburg Gate the spokeswoman of the girls welcomed his Majesty, the bands struck up the national hymn, and the performance of the first verse accompanied the King to the entrance of the Linden promenade, when the chief burgomaster delivered a respectful address in the name of the magistracy and the town deputies. After the conclusion of the speech the school children and the workmen resumed the singing of the national hymn, accompanied by the bands, while the King, followed by the troops, made his triumphal entry into the Siegesstrasse, festively decorated by the town, and between

the 208 guns captured from the enemy, which were planted by his Majesty's orders at the lower end of the street. The ringing of all the bells accompanied the entry up to this point, when his Majesty took up his position before Prince Blucher's statue to allow the troops to file past.

The troops which entered upon the 21st took up their positions and moved in through the Brandenburg Gate, as on the previous day. Instead of the guilds, school children, and workmen, the trades, with their bands, took up their posts along the thoroughfare of Unter der Linden, in the same way as the former. During the march of the troops along the Linden promenade the bands of the trades performed the "Preussenslied." The ringing of all the bells again accompanied the entry up to the point where his Majesty took up his position at Prince Blucher's statue, and the troops filed past. After the march past those deputations of the troops appointed for the purpose proceeded to the Lustgarten where deputations from the troops that entered the previous day had already taken up their posts. The Berlin clergy assembled at the same place round the altar erected by the town. The State ministers, the diplomatic body, and the Court, ranged beside the pavilion of their Majesties and the royal family, while upon both sides of the statue of Borussia, in front of the castle, the wounded soldiers, and at the sides of the altar the members of both houses of the Diet, the magistracy, and the town deputies took up their positions. The persons invited by the magistrates to the ceremony occupied galleries erected in front of the castle terrace.

So soon as their Majesties and the royal family had entered the pavilion Divine service was commenced with the performance of the hymn, "Eine feste Burg ist unser Gott" (verses 1 and 2), followed by a prayer and address from the field provost. The Am-



THE PEACE REJOICINGS AT BERLIN.—THE ILLUMINATIONS AT THE STATUE OF FREDERICK THE GREAT.

brosian chant, "Herr Gott Dich loben an," performed amidst the ringing of bells, and salutes from the artillery, terminated the ceremony. A general illumination of the capital took place in the evening.

At the banquet given on Friday, the 21st, by the municipality of this city, in honour of the return of the army, the King made a speech of which the following were the concluding words:—"May peace be lasting, and be of equal benefit to the future of Prussia and Germany." Then, raising his glass, his Majesty said:—"Thanks to my faithful people and my glorious army. Hurrah for the army and the people in arms! Hurrah for the Fatherland!" The military representatives of England, France, Italy, and Russia were present at the banquet.

The King has since addressed a letter of thanks to the civic authorities and population of Berlin for the brilliant reception which they have accorded to the army. The letter concludes thus:—

"Such moments as these unite more closely than which was already united, and place the aim which we pursue with an unanimous, persevering, and self-sacrificing spirit, namely, the good of the Fatherland, in an ever clearer light."

We have elsewhere given three illustrations of the above demonstrations, and in addition, a large engraving of the proceedings at Potsdam, which took place the week previous on his Majesty's visit to his country palace.

Notes of the Week.

On Saturday night, about ten o'clock, the last two carriages of one of the ordinary passenger trains on the Greenwich Railway, through some defect in the way, the carriages, or the working, got off the rails. The train was brought up quickly, without any personal injury having been sustained by any of the passengers. The carriages were also uninjured. The down line was blocked for about two hours, but after the expiry of that time the line was open for the usual traffic.

On Monday, at the Bradford Borough Court, Mr. McGowen, the town clerk of Bradford, appeared to prosecute a well-dressed young man, named John Jackson, for having, while representing himself as an officer of the Bradford corporation, obtained from several persons money and other property under false pretences. On the 18th inst. the prisoner went to several lodging and other houses in Bradford, stated that he had been brought from Manchester, where he was last employed, by the Bradford corporation to inspect the town in reference to cholera, and was allowed to make an inspection of those houses. At two of the houses, Mrs. Fowler and Mrs. Hutchinson, on Church-hill, he made an inspection of the lodging-rooms and beds, and of the former he borrowed 2s. 6d. and obtained six cigars; and of the latter he obtained two chickens. The money and the cigars and chickens were given to him solely on the strength of his false representation, and with a desire to conciliate the good opinion of a person they supposed to be an important public functionary. The prisoner, who is an old thief, was committed for trial.

A serious railway accident occurred on Sunday on the Trent Valley line. The engine of a goods train ran off the line in consequence of the breaking of an axle-tree. The trucks were smashed to pieces, and the merchandise with which they were laden was scattered in all directions; but, fortunately, no one was injured.

A MAN SEIZED WITH CHOLERA IN A RAILWAY CARRIAGE.—On Saturday, a tailor, named Jewitt, residing at Doncaster, was seized with cholera under most distressing circumstances. Jewitt's wife died a few days ago, and he was taking his four children, whose ages varied from ten years to two, to Withernsea, by the train from Doncaster. When about half-way there he was seized with cramp in the stomach and violent retching, and got into such a condition that when he arrived at Hull two clergymen, who were travelling in the same carriage, acquainted the station-master with the facts of the case. He at once had the poor man removed to the third-class waiting-room, and surgical assistance was immediately obtained, and after consultation the medical gentlemen protested against the patient's removal on account of his critical condition. During the afternoon the station-master telegraphed to the man's sister at Withernsea, and she came over and remained with him.

FOUNDERING OF A STEAMER.—The loss of a steamer, carrying cattle from Toulon to the Thames, has been reported. It appears that the Ladyburn steamer, which was built on the Clyde as a blockade runner, has recently been employed in the foreign cattle trade. On Thursday week she left Toulon with about 400 head of cattle, and several hundred sheep, and met with bad weather soon after getting to sea. Some time on the Thursday night she sprang a leak, and notwithstanding all the efforts of the crew the water gained upon them, drowning the cattle in the hold and putting out the fires. Another cattle steamer, coming up with the Ladyburn, took her in tow, but after a while she was let go, and her crew being brought to the second steamer, she was seen to founder. All her cargo was lost. A portion of the crew of the second steamer had been sent to assist in keeping the Ladyburn afloat, but their efforts were of no avail.

THE FAMINE IN INDIA.—On Monday the Lord Mayor availed himself of the opportunity afforded by the meeting of the Mansion House Relief Committee to refer to the horrible and heartrending accounts which had reached this country of the famine in India, and said it might be, now that the emergency in the east of London had passed, that the City of London would be called upon to make some great effort, such as it did on a memorable occasion a few years ago in the mayoralty of one of his predecessors, to mitigate the far greater calamity which had befallen our fellow subjects in India, by supplementing the public subscription which was being raised in Calcutta to provide for the famishing people. They read, he said, of thousands over thousands of people dying of absolute starvation, and that 20,000 in Calcutta alone were living on charity from day to day. The committee warmly sympathized with the remarks of the Lord Mayor, and expressed their readiness to act with him if it should be thought desirable, after due deliberation, in raising and sending out money in the hope of assisting to stay the pestilence. It has been stated by a correspondent writing from a part of the country where the famine is most dire, that they had "four dark months" still before them. Sir Mordaunt Wells, a member of the committee, bore testimony from a residence of some years in India as to the heartrending results of previous visitations of the kind. The Lord Mayor said he should like to know what the feelings were of the large Indian houses in the City on the subject. The conversation then dropped for a time, but it was conducted in such a manner as to leave it to be understood that the Lord Mayor would be ready to put himself at the head of any movement on the subject that might be originated, if, indeed, he did not originate such a movement himself, and that the existing committee would gladly co-operate with him.

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

The French journals have repeatedly of late referred to a letter of the Emperor Napoleon to the Minister of War on the reorganization of the French army. According to the *Liberte*, this letter will appear very shortly in the *Moniteur*, and will treat the problem which consists in having "the least number of soldiers in time of peace, and the greatest number in time of war." The Emperor contemplates the organization of a military force, which will bear the title of Garde Nationale Mobile, and which will be composed of upwards of a million of armed men. The existing law of recruiting will be maintained, but the period of military service will be reduced from seven to six years. No exemption will be allowed for the new reserve distinguished by the name of the Garde Nationale Mobile, and which will include all Frenchmen, to the number of three millions, between twenty and thirty years of age, minus the 600,000 soldiers from the six contingents, and minus the 600,000 or 700,000 infirm and deformed persons who are obliged to be exempted from all military service, which will reduce the number to 1,700,000 Frenchmen of from twenty to thirty years of age as the whole number available. The Gardes Nationaux Mobiles will be commanded by officers of the army, and the recruits will be taken to the depots of the regiments of the line. These National Guards will be drilled during a certain number of days every year at the principal place of the canton or department. Such are, according to the *Liberte*, the bases pointed out in the imperial letter for the future organization of the French army; forming a compromise between the system actually in force and the Prussian system.

A letter from Biarritz of Saturday says:—"Before Biarritz was directly connected by rail with Bayonne the Emperor used to go by the old coach road to Spain, but since then, and to avoid the necessity of changing carriages, by rail. In the expectation that his Majesty would continue by rail without getting out at the faubourg of St. Esprit, a handsome canopy of crimson cloth and a carpeted platform were erected at the station for his reception, and triumphal arches on the bit of road leading from it to Biarritz. The Emperor, however, is partial to taking people by surprise, and on this occasion he got out at St. Esprit, where the carriages just arrived in time, and he and the persons in attendance, including the commissary of police attached to his person, drove along the old road, and arrived at the residence precisely at 3.35, the hour indicated. Except a few small detachments of mounted gendarmes stationed between the village of Anglet, where the road branches off to Biarritz, midway between it and Bayonne, there was no military display. The proclamation posted up early in the morning from the Mayor of Biarritz, announcing to the public the Emperor's approaching arrival, suggested an enthusiastic reception, but recommended that as his Majesty was coming to Biarritz for complete repose it would be well not to trouble him during his stay by any indiscreet demonstrations. The recommendation of the worthy functionary, who is at the same time mayor and doctor of the town, was complied with even from the outset, for the demonstrations were by no means unnecessarily noisy or indiscreet. The Emperor looked pale and tired, which is not to be wondered at, considering his recent illness and the weighty cares and anxieties pressing on his mind for some months past. Crowds of people were assembled outside the gates of the chateau, and saluted him quietly but respectfully as he passed. A few minutes after he alighted from his carriage he appeared on the terrace, and seemed to inhale with delight the pure air of the ocean and the mountains, which, it is hoped, will soon re-establish him in health. The weather was lovely. The houses of Biarritz were decorated with flags, and the illuminations were general after nightfall. There are crowds of strangers here. Many Russians and Spaniards, some Americans, and a sprinkling of English. Among the persons of note is Marshal O'Donnell, late Prime Minister of Spain. It is not true, as some French papers have stated, that the marshal has taken a house at Pau for the winter. He intends spending the winter in Paris, unless something extraordinary occurs to call him back to Spain."

PRUSSIA.

At the banquet given by the municipality of Berlin, in honour of the return of the army, the King made a speech, of which the following were the concluding words:—

"May peace be lasting, and be of equal benefit to the future of Prussia and Germany!"

Then, raising his glass, his Majesty said:—"Thanks to my faithful people and my glorious army. Hurrah for the army and the people in arms! Hurrah for the fatherland!"

The military representatives of England, France, Italy, and Russia were present at the banquet.

GERMANY.

The following proclamation has been recently published in Cassel by the Prussian authorities:—

"The fate which has befallen me and my country inspires me with a desire to give a final proof of my goodwill and my solicitude for my brave troops, my servants, and for all my beloved subjects. Being prevented by the impossibility of exercising my sovereign rights from fulfilling the duties or the correlative of those rights, I release my faithful subjects of whatever rank or condition they may be from the oath which they have taken to me, in order to relieve them of any troubles of conscience. I especially release my troops from the oath which they have taken to their colours, and my servants, whether belonging to the Court or to the civil service, from the oath which they have personally taken to me."

"Stettin, Sept. 18."
"The following is the proclamation by which the Duke of Saxe-Meiningen has announced his abdication to his subjects:—

"The iron destiny of our epoch has struck us. I to-day give up power, after having governed the country during forty-five years with affection and loyalty. I do so with sentiments of painful emotion. I had hoped to be able to remain your duke to the end of my days, and I should not resign but to preserve you from heavy sacrifices which I have not been able to divert in any other manner from you and the country. The government passes to my son, the hereditary prince, who may God watch over and assist in the painful road which opens before him. He enters in full vigour on the new era to which he will know how to conform himself better than I should have done. Give to him your confidence and your affection; he will respond by the same sentiments. May God protect my dear country."

"Meiningen, Sept. 20." "BERNHARD ERICH FREUND.
In the evening 8,000 Prussians occupied the capital of the Duchy to force the duke to publish his abdication, which had been notified at Berlin on the 7th.

A letter from Stuttgart, speaking of the King of Bavaria, says:—"Rumour says that, instead of occupying himself with public affairs, he gives himself up to strange eccentricities. Dressed as Lohengrin, he moves about upon his lake in a boat, which is made in the form of a swan, like the hero of Wagner's opera. He is so much enamoured of moonlight that he has set up in his sleeping chamber an apparatus borrowed from the theatre which enables him to bask in the chaste rays of the moon at all times and in all seasons. Of all the follies that a king may be led to commit these are certainly the most innocent. They will draw tears from none, but will, on the contrary, excite the laughter of his subjects."

AMERICA.

President Johnson does not seem to have much reason for self-congratulation on the results, so far, of his tour through the United States. The President was received at Indianapolis with so much groaning and hissing from the crowd that he was unable to make a speech, and was obliged to retire. A large amount of excitement seemed to have prevailed among the crowd; several pistol shots were said to have been exchanged. The Cincinnati municipality had refused to tender Mr. Johnson even a reception. Resolutions had been introduced into the New Jersey Legislature, declaring that the President's speech to the committee of the Philadelphia Convention was calculated to excite a renewal of the rebellion against the constitutional authorities of the Government.

THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

FLOWER GARDEN.—Take up all choice plants from beds, and re-pot; let them be placed in a close pit until they have made fresh root. Prick out seedlings of polyanthuses, to get established before the winter. Plant crocuses, frises, jonquils, and snowdrops without delay. Finish plotting the laying of picotees and carnations. Gather up tree leaves, and let them be pitted for decompositions, leaf mould being admirable for potting. [In answer to a correspondent, we advise him to use for potting one-half leaf mould, one-half loam, mixed with a little silver sand.]

KITCHEN GARDEN.—Planting should be hurried on, for there is little time left now to do all that is absolutely necessary. The hoe must be kept continually going. Vacant places filled up in brocoli beds, by putting in fresh plants. Cauliflower pricked out under hand-glasses and in frames. Plants of all kinds looked over, and should any appear to droop, to be taken up, when a grub will be found, which, if not destroyed, will extend its ravages further. Celery required for early use should be earthed up to the full extent of the leaves; but, for successional crops, plenty of foliage should be allowed to produce luxuriant growth. Plant lettuces without delay in sheltered places. Thin out winter crop of spinach. Take up all potatoes, if ripe. Thin out late sowings of radishes; and, if a succession is required, sow in frames.

FRUIT GARDEN.—Destroy moss on apple trees by scraping, and afterwards apply soot and lime-water, of the consistency of paint. Clear peaches, nectarines, and vines of leaves, so as to expose the wood. A good plan is to go over apricot and cherry trees with a broom, to expose the wood without injuring the buds. Fork up strawberries between the rows and remove runners.

ENCOUNTER WITH A CROCODILE AT THE AGRICULTURAL HALL, ISLINGTON.—On Saturday night, whilst the keepers of the crocodile now exhibiting at the Agricultural Hall, Islington, were engaged in preparing the monster for his repose by cleansing his water-tank, the latter suddenly tilted over on one side. The reptile was thus set free and immediately rushed about in all directions, lashing his tail, and evidently bent on mischief. The keepers at once took active measures to secure their amiable charge, but it was some time before their efforts were crowned with success, and then only with the utmost danger. The proprietor, with great presence of mind, managed to secure the jaws of the monster with a cloth, and, with the aid of several persons, the reptile, still struggling furiously to free himself, was taken bodily to the tank, and was once more in safe custody. Had the crocodile, which is said to be the largest ever shown in Europe, being nearly twelve feet long, escaped some short time before, the alarm would have been much greater. Fortunately, however, the last of the visitors had departed, and the struggle which occurred was so quietly conducted as to excite no suspicion in the minds of the attendants at the hall that such a scene was being enacted within a few feet of them.

DARING HIGHWAY ROBBERY WITH VIOLENCE.—A most outrageous event, and one which in every respect is a reflection of olden times, when highwaymen infested every roadside and added murder to the trade of robbery, occurred on Sunday evening near Winchfield. It appears that a Mr. Robert Deryer, a gentleman who has recently returned to this country from Jamaica, had been staying with some friends at Basingstoke, and early on Sunday evening he left, accompanied by his son, in a horse and chaise for Farnborough, where he had some business to transact of an important character. On arriving at Winchfield they heard a significant whistle from the direction of the Basingstoke-canal, which was several times repeated. They paid no attention to it, however, and drove on, passing through a narrow lane into the highway. A few minutes afterwards four rough-looking men, apparently gipsies, sprung suddenly from the hedge-side, armed with bludgeons. One of them immediately stopped the horse, while the others demanded of Mr. Deryer the voluntary surrender of all his property, which they expressed themselves determined to have, and threatened to murder him if he offered any resistance. He resisted them, however, as far as possible, and, seeing the intention of the ruffians, endeavoured to urge the horse on its way, calling out loudly, but in vain, for assistance. One of them then struck him a violent blow on the head with a bludgeon, and seized him by the throat; and another secured the son in a similar manner. Having searched the chaise, and taken from it two travelling-bags, containing valuable property, they searched both gentlemen, taking two gold watches and chains, worth £50, three rings from their fingers, their purses, and loose cash, containing in all about £29, and their sleeve-links, which they cut from their wrists with a knife. By this time they were apparently alarmed at hearing somebody approaching in the distance, and, having succeeded in taking all they could, they made off with their booty, but before doing so, struck the gentlemen several blows with their bludgeons, leaving them senseless on the ground. They lay in that position for some time, when two labouring men passed by, and aided as far as possible in raising them and assisting them to the chaise. The ruffians had by this time completely made their escape, and the gentlemen eventually were enabled to proceed to their destination.

The Court.

The new hall at Costessey, near Norwich, which was begun some fifty years since by the late Dowager Lady Stafford, has, in anticipation of the approaching visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales, been finished, re-decorated, and re-furnished. The game in the park has been of late carefully preserved, with the view to his royal highness enjoying a few days' shooting. The hall is within half an hour's drive of Norwich. Among the visitors who will be invited to meet the Prince and Princess are the Earl and Countess of Leicester, the Marquis and Marchioness of Cholmondeley, the Marquis and Marchioness of Lothian, the Earl and Countess of Albemarle, Lord and Lady Suffield, Lord Hastings, the High Sheriff of the county, and Mrs. Tysen Amburst, &c.

The Prince and Princess of Wales, with the young princes, accompanied by their suite, left Abergeldie Castle on Monday morning, to pay a visit to the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland at Dunrobin Castle. The royal party reached Aberdeen per special train of five carriages, at eleven o'clock, and were drawn by horse power from the Deeside Station along the quay tramway to the Waterloo Station of the Great North of Scotland Railway. There were a large number of spectators assembled along the quay side, and at the latter-named station, after a very brief stay, their highnesses started for the North.

The Right Hon. Sir Stafford Northcote, President of the Board of Trade, will be the minister in attendance on her Majesty at Balmoral on the 3rd proximo.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Edinburgh arrived off Dunrobin between one and two o'clock on Friday morning, after a very pleasant voyage of about six hours from Kessock-roads, where he was received on Thursday night on board the Duke of Sutherland's yacht, the Undine, by his grace. Prince Alfred, like a good sailor as he is, enjoyed the voyage, and was able on the same day to join a party of sportsmen in partridge shooting, and make a fair bag. On Saturday his royal highness was engaged in deer-stalking. In the evening he dined with the duke and duchess.—*Scotman.*

Prince and Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein will return to Windsor about the same time as the Queen (the end of October), and should Frogmore House be not quite ready for their reception, will make a stay at Windsor Castle.

The Prince and Princess of Wales will probably be present at the marriage of Princess Dagmar, at St. Petersburg.

Sporting.

BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S.

THE Subscription-room was not very numerously attended on Monday, several members having squared their accounts at the Clubs in the morning and taken their departure for Newmarket. The transactions on the Cesarewitch soon placed Mathilde in the position of first favourite, while the unhealthiness of Potomac was forcibly demonstrated by her gradual retrogression to 100 to 6, at which point a friend came to the rescue. Bradamante was exceedingly firm, and the odds of 100 to 7 were obtained with difficulty. Pearl Diver met with a moderate amount of support at 25 to 1, as did La Favorite at 33 to 1. For the Cambridgeshire, Chepstow was decidedly premier, and having come with a good character from the Clubs, as little as 100 to 7 was taken freely. Thalia looked anything but formidable, 100 to 6 being repeatedly offered without a response. Scarborough would have been backed at 20 to 1 had those odds been forthcoming, and Moldavia was backed at that price for good money. Affidavit and Abergeldie found a stray supporter or two, and Cranford had the long shot of 100 to 1 laid against him. We saw but one bet about the Derby—namely, the Palmer, at 15 to 1.

THE CESAREWITCH.—13 to 1 agst Major Fridolin's Mathilde (t); 100 to 7 agst Mr. G. Payne's Bradamante (t); 100 to 6 agst Sir R. W. Bulkeley's Potomac (t); 1,000 to 40 agst Mr. Brayley's Pearl Diver (t); 25 to 1 agst Mr. Bevil's Ethelred (off); 25 to 1 agst Mr. Graham's Chepstow (off); 25 to 1 agst Baron Rothschild's Lothario (off); 33 to 1 agst Count F. de Lagrange's La Favorite (t); 50 to 1 agst Mr. Bowes's Klariuska (t); 50 to 1 agst Mr. Hodgman's Verdant (off); 50 to 1 agst Mr. Payne's Dulcimer (off).

THE CAMBRIDGESHIRE.—100 to 7 agst Mr. Graham's Chepstow (t); 100 to 6 agst Lord Westmoreland's Thalia (off); 100 to 6 agst Sir F. Johnstone's Scarborough (t 20 to 1); 20 to 1 agst Mr. W. Cowen's Moldavia (t); 25 to 1 agst Mr. Lupel's Affidavit (t); 30 to 1 agst Mr. H. Goater's Abergeldie (t); 50 to 1 agst Duke of Beaufort's Master Richard (off); 500 to 5 agst Sir F. Johnstone's Cranford (t).

THE DERBY.—15 to agst Sir Joseph Hawley's The Palmer (v).

AQUATICS.

SCULLERS' RACE FOR £50.—On Monday afternoon, a match for a "pony" a-side came off over the Metropolitan Course. The competitors were Thomas Pocock and Robert Larkin, both watermen at Lambeth, who had engaged to row from Putney to Mortlake for £25 a-side, our sporting contemporary, *Bell's Life*, being the stakeholder. Pocock is nearly thirty-four years of age, and has figured before the public on several occasions, being a member of the celebrated family of that name, while Larkin is but twenty-three, and a bigger man, who, however, has done nothing to obtain him notoriety. They had to row in old-fashioned boats, and were accompanied by the Volunteer steamer, with a large party on board; Thomas White, who contended against Chambers for the championship of the Thames, being referee; Mr. Salter umpire for Larkin, and George Drewitt for Pocock. The latter won the toss, and started with the lead, which he made into half a length at the Star and Garter, and a length at the Point, rowing in much better form than his antagonist. Here, however, Larkin's determined pulling brought him half-way over his man. Pocock got away again; and again they were scull and scull at the Crab Tree, where Larkin, giving way to avoid a foul, Pocock drew nearly clear. Again, however, at the Soap Works, they were nearly level, and Hammersmith-bridge saw no change. Here Pocock nearly bored his man on to the Surrey side of the centre arch, and Larkin again gave way, Pocock drawing clear, and holding a good lead soon after. At Chiswick Larkin spurred and nearly caught him again, but after this it was all out of him, and Pocock went in a winner by eight or ten lengths, rowing the distance in 27 min. 10 secs. Mr. H. Salter, of the Feathers Tavern, Wandsworth, built both the boats. Betting was 3 to 1 on Pocock.

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents Eightpence per lb. (cheaper). Every Gennie Packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—(Advertisement.)

GREAT REFORM DEMONSTRATION AT MANCHESTER.

THE reform demonstration at Manchester on Monday afternoon, notwithstanding the incessant rain, was a very imposing affair. Campfield, the central point to which all the processions from towns north, east, west, and south of Manchester directed their steps, was far too limited in space to contain all, or nearly all, who presented themselves.

The square began to fill early by townspeople who were anxious to secure good places, but the great processions did not arrive till near upon the time of meeting, which had been fixed for three o'clock. The principal were—one which had formed at New-cross, in the Apocata district of the city, at half past one; another, which had formed at All Saints, for Chorlton and Hulme; and a third, starting from the Town Hall, in Salford. Separate processions formed in various parts of the city of trades and friendly societies, and came to the meeting. Amongst them were the temperance societies. And, lastly, there was a procession of carriages from the Manchester Town Hall, at half-past two, containing members of parliament, merchants, manufacturers, and members of corporations, who had assembled in the mayor's parlour to accompany Mr. Bright to the open-air meeting.

If anything could damp the ardour of reformers, certainly the weather was calculated to have that effect. From four o'clock to one—nine hours—there was one incessant down-pour of rain, gradually increasing in density. From one to two o'clock the fall gradually decreased, but at two, by which time some thousands of people had gathered in the square, umbrellas were in use, though there were some symptoms that the weather might clear up, but this proved delusive. Six platforms had been provided for the speakers—four in the square in front of the church, and two in the smaller area behind. The procession from the Town Hall arrived precisely at three o'clock, but was unaccompanied by Mr. Bright.

The proceedings commenced at once, the following resolutions being moved and seconded simultaneously from each platform:—

"That this meeting protests against the perpetuation of class Government, by the exclusion of the great majority of the people from the franchise, refuses to allow itself to be made an instrument to further the views of contending parties, or the selfish interest of any class; and pledges itself to adopt all means of organising and agitating for the only just basis of representation—registered residential manhood suffrage and the ballot."

"That this meeting rejoices in the formation of the northern department of the Reform League, and pledges its support to the executive council in the organisation of branches throughout the north of England; and hereby declares its confidence in Mr. Edmond Beales and the executive of the Reform League in London."

"That this meeting tenders its warmest and most grateful thanks to the Right Hon. William Ewart Gladstone, John Bright, Esq., John Stuart Mill, Esq., and all the friends of reform, who throughout the late discussions in parliament vindicated the character and protected the rights of the people; and further expresses confidence in the honesty and ability of Mr. John Bright to champion the people's cause in parliament during the coming parliamentary struggle."

Amongst the speakers were Mr. Edmond Beales, Mr. Wilfrid Lawson (Carlisle), Lieutenant-Colonel Dickson, Mr. Ernest Jones, the Rev. W. H. Bonner, Mr. Lucraft, Mr. Odger, and Mr. J. B. Langley.

It would be difficult to form even an approximate estimate of the numbers present. Perhaps at no period of the meeting were there more than 80,000 to 100,000 in the square at once, but Liverpool-road, Deansgate, Gartside-street, and other approaches, were constantly filled with people for upwards of two hours, going and returning, and it would be no exaggeration to say that the total number present at various times did not fall much short of 200,000.

In the evening a meeting was held in the Free Trade Hall, which was densely crowded in every part long before the time appointed. The admission was by tickets, which were given away to the first applicants, but so great was the demand that a guinea, and even two guineas premium was offered for admission to the platform. Mr. T. B. Potter, M.P., presided, and was supported by Mr. Fildes, M.P., Mr. Whitworth, M.P., Mr. Lawson, late M.P. for Carlisle, Mr. George Wilson, Sir James Watt, Mr. Jacob Bright, and a great number of the leading Liberals of the city and its neighbourhood. Mr. Bright, M.P., on coming upon the platform, was received with a tremendous outburst of cheers, the whole of the assemblage rising to welcome him.

THE CHAIRMAN, in opening the proceedings, regretted the absence of Mr. Bazley, their respected member, who was prevented by uncontrollable circumstances from taking the chair on that occasion. They were met to discharge a most pleasing duty, to present an address to Mr. Bright, whose name in the House of Commons was a terror to evil-doers, and who, with the late respected Richard Cobden, had earned a name which would be for all time endeared to the people of England. They had confidence in him that he would lead them to success, and this meeting would strengthen his hands in parliament. He could now no longer be regarded as merely the member for Birmingham, but as the exponent of the will of a free people. (Cheers.)

SIR JAMES WATT proposed the following resolution:—"That this meeting, while recording its indignation at the insults offered in parliament and by the press to the working class and their advocates, calls on the people of this country to allow themselves no longer to be trifled with by an oligarchic few, and to rally round these men who have upheld their cause."

MR. ERNEST JONES, on seconding the motion, called upon the people to be no longer trifled with, but to bring a substantial measure of reform from a reluctant House of Commons, which, to be of value and to satisfy their just demands, must not only be substantial, but speedily conceded. The people were no longer to be satisfied with the crumbs which an exclusive oligarchy might consider sufficient to appease them; they would no longer be put off by the old excuses, being determined to have a full concession of their rights, and those rights were manhood suffrage and the ballot.

The resolution was carried by acclamation.

An address was then presented to Mr. Bright.

MR. BRIGHT, who was loudly cheered, then addressed the meeting. He said: I was not aware when I was invited to attend this meeting that anything different from the ordinary course of proceeding would take place. I was not informed that I should be honoured by the presentation of any address. I accept that address, however, with many thanks for the kindness you have shown me; at the same time I accept it with something like fear and trembling, because of the mighty responsibility which by that address you have thrown upon me. I have never had any ambition for leadership. I don't feel myself to have fitness for such an office. I have worked hitherto wheresoever I chanced to be, whether in the ranks or in the front; and without pledging myself to undertake all that

this address asks me to undertake and perform, I may fairly pledge myself to this, that wherever I find men willing to work for human freedom and human happiness, I trust I shall be ready to take my part with them. (Cheers.) And now as my eye has rested upon this wonderful assembly, I have thought it not wrong to ask myself whether there is any question that is great, that is sufficient, that is noble, that has called us together to-night. I have come to the conclusion that great as is this meeting, and transcendently great the meeting which was held in the middle of the day, the question which has brought us together is worthy of our assembly, and of every effort we may make. (Hear, hear.) We are met for the purpose, so far as lies in our power, of widening the boundaries and making more stable the foundations of the freedom of the country in which we live. (Hear, hear.) We are not, as our fathers were two hundred years ago, called upon to do battle with the Crown—we have no dynasty to complain of, no royal family to depose. In our day, the wearer of the crown is in favour of freedom (cheers) and on many separate occasions, as you all know, the Queen has strongly, as strongly as became her station, urged upon parliament the extension of the franchise to the people. Parliament, however, has been less liberal than the Crown, and time after time those recommendations have been disregarded, and the wishes of the Monarch have been rejected and denied. It is not our business to-night to assail the other branch of the legislature—the House of Peers. For my part, I cannot but think that if there are dangers ahead for the House of Lords, they are dangers not so much from without as within—its foes in my opinion are those of its own household; it stands in the high place of a senate, but too much it abdicates the duties of a senate—it gives its votes, its power, its proxies into the hands of one man, and he often, as at present, not by any means the wisest of men. ("Hear, hear," and laughter.) Unfortunately for that house it does almost nothing; it does not even debate freely. A session will pass, and you scarcely hear any discussion in that house which is calculated to instruct the people in political subjects. I sometimes fear that it is no longer the temple of honour—the path which leads through the temple of virtue—it has become too much a refuge for worn-out members of the House of Commons. (Cheers and laughter.) It becomes every year more numerous, without, I fear, becoming more useful. Mr. Bright then touched upon the necessity of parliament and Government dealing with reform, and after a long and eloquent speech sat down amidst the most tremendous applause.

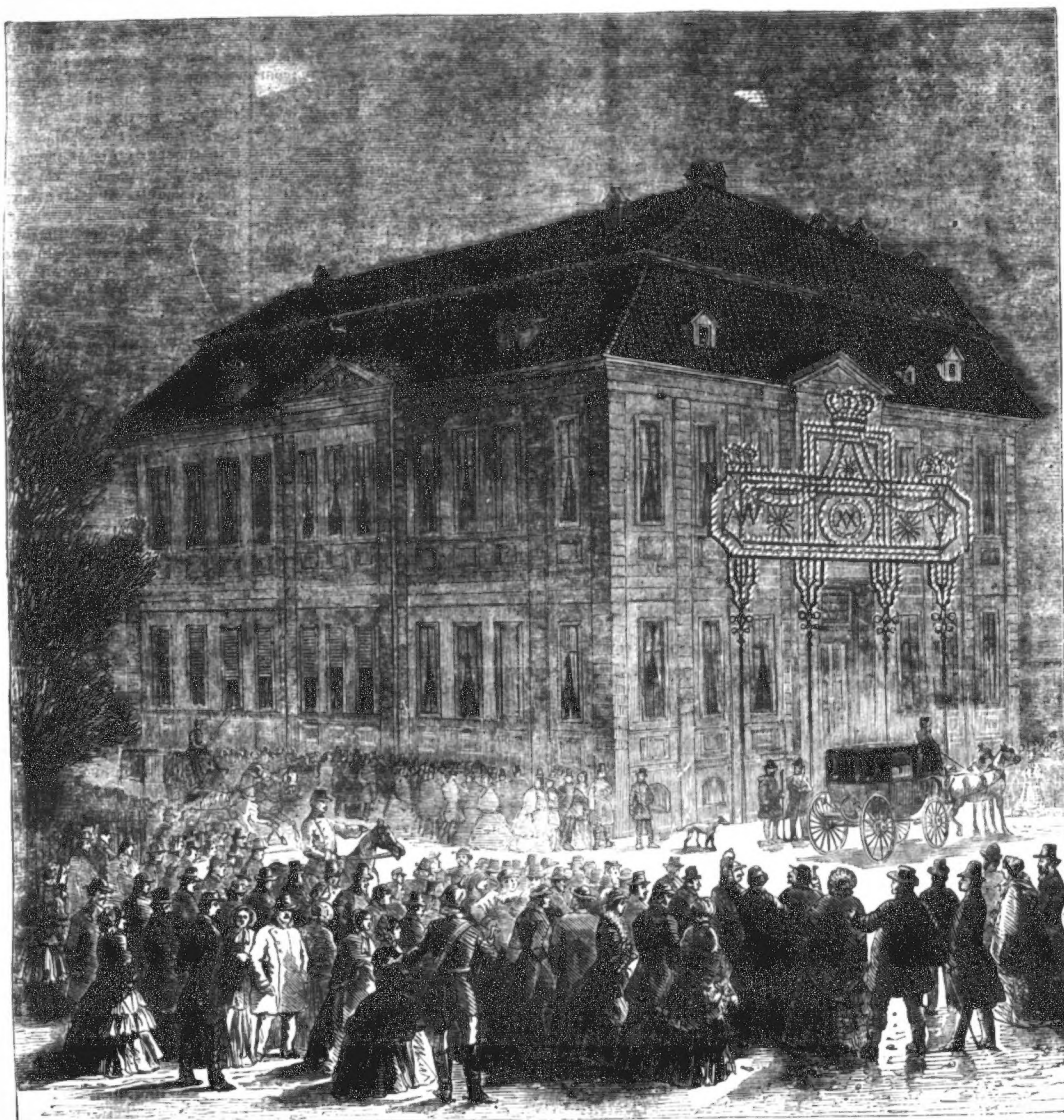
THE LAW IN RUSSIA.—The following extract from a St. Petersburg letter in the *Independence Belge*, shows that in Russia the horror of the law and its judges is impartially exercised:—"Count L—, one of the Emperor's aides-de-camp, was summoned a month ago before a judge, on the complaint of a tradesman, to whom he neglected to pay a small account. The count at first refused to appear, but at the third summons, being warned that he risked being condemned by default to an imprisonment of two months, he attended before the magistrate and paid the money, saying: 'He preferred to pay without discussion rather than have anything to do with a tribunal of cloth-hoppers'—(in Russian 'Kholopskoy Soude'). The judges arrested him and sentenced him to a week's imprisonment for contempt of court. The count applied to the Emperor in order to escape this sentence, but his Majesty replied that all he could do for him was to intercede with the judge to change the sentence to six weeks' confinement in his own house, which was done, and the Count is now undergoing it. The second affair happened at Moscow. A rich widow, Madame Mazourine, well known from her ostentatious piety, and for the large sums which she spent in building churches and convents, took it into her head to refuse payment of a small debt, and the matter going before the tribunal, an order was ultimately issued to seize her furniture. The police arrived to carry out the sentence, when they found the door fast, and in spite of their summons in the name of the law it remained unopened. They then attempted to scale the wall, when the mistress of the house ordered a number of savage dogs to be let loose. Seeing this, the police retired, and Madame Mazourine was summoned to appear before the magistrate, and has been condemned to two months' imprisonment."

JUSTICE ON SOLDIER GARROTTERS.—Two privates of the 69th Regiment—John Connolly and Peter Connolly, brothers—were tried before the Royal Court of Jersey, on a charge of committing a highway robbery with violence to the person. One of the prisoners accosted Mr. Alfred Messerly, a tradesman, on the St. Aubin-road, between nine and ten o'clock at night, and while he kept him engaged in conversation the other came up behind and grasped him by the neck, while the one in front took from him 1s. 6d., a handkerchief, and a gold scarf pin. As soon as the prosecutor recovered from the half-unconscious state he was left in by the prisoners he proceeded to town and gave information to the police, by whom the prisoners were apprehended the same night, with the stolen articles in their possession. The Attorney-General, who prosecuted, pressed for a severe sentence, and the court sentenced the prisoners to ten years' penal servitude. The prisoner, Peter Connolly, on hearing the sentence, exclaimed, "I'll do that on my head."

NURSING CHILDREN IN FRANCE.—The French Government is beginning to learn how it comes to pass that people in the middle and upper middle classes in France seldom rear large families. The custom in France among those classes is to put their young children out to nurse in the country, where the air is supposed to be better than in the towns. In all the principal cities there are Bureaux des Nourrices, under the special superintendence of the police, at which countrywomen desirous of devoting themselves to the nurture of other people's children register themselves. Speculators, whose trade it is to act as middlemen between these professional nurses and parents, bring the former to Paris in omnibuses chartered for the purpose, provide them with nurselings who parents have applied for nurses at the various bureaux there, and reconvey them back to their homes. Startling evidence has been laid before the Academy of Medicine of the horrors that take place in these vehicles on the return journey. The nurses swap the children away with each other, or sublet them. "I have seen," said M. Chevalier, addressing the academy, "one woman undertake to nurse seven infants, who had neither milk herself nor the means of procuring cow's milk." Badly fed and badly cared for, the mortality among the wretched children is frightful. Out of 20,000 babies who are annually sent out of Paris *en nourrice* not more than 5,000 survive; 15,000 die of cold, hunger, and neglect. There are two communes of the Eure-et-Loire specially notorious for the mortality among the infants sent to them, and nurses from that quarter are much sought after by the keepers of the houses of ill-fame and by women of loose life, who find that species of infanticide as certain and far less dangerous than drowning or strangulation. We are now told, however, the French police has taken the matter in hand, and it is probable that the evil will be abated.—*Pall-Mall Gazette.*

COUNTRY SKETCHES.—
MAGDALEN COLLEGE
SCHOOL, OXFORD.

Few of our foundation schools are of greater antiquity or of higher historical interest than the Grammar School attached to St. Mary Magdalen College, Oxford. It was founded about the year 1480, by William of Waynflete, Bishop of Winchester, and Lord High Chancellor of England, as part of his noble and famous college, which thus provides education for students from their earliest years. Indeed, it has not been uncommon for its members thus to commence life within its walls at the age of six, and to rise by steps of preferment to its highest offices and honours. Many famous men have been connected with the school. Among its masters were Cardinal Wolsey, "from his cradle a scholar, and a ripe and good one;" Bishops Holte, Stokysley, Harley, Cooper, and Hopkins, that "eminent instructor of youth," Thomas Stanbrygge, and others of note. Its list of scholars includes Bishops Cooper, Bickley, Nicholson, and Hopkins; the famous historian, William Camden; Sir Thomas Bodley, founder of the great library which bears his name; and Archdeacon Todd, well known as the editor of "Johnson's Dictionary;" and Milton. When in the time of King Edward VI, certain royal commissioners advocated the suppression of the school, not only did the fellows of the college protest against these and other proposals, "as in a manner tending to the ruin of their noble foundation," but also the citizens of Oxford successfully petitioned the king against the destruction of an institution wherein, as they said, children "were very well brought up in learning." In the reign of Elizabeth we find it designated "Schola Celebrissima;" and in 1617 it was thus introduced into a poetical address to the founder of Mag-



THE PEACE REJOICINGS AT BERLIN.—ILLUMINATION OF THE BRITISH EMBASSY. (See page 242.)

dalene College, called "Waynflete's Memorial:"—

"But Oxford oweth thee yet more thanks, for thou
By thy fayre Colledge built'st
a School as fayre:
And liberal maintenance dost to them allow
That o'er thy young Gram-
marians take care.
Nor Oxford only, but the
country swaynes
To thy magnificence behold-
ing are,
Whose sonnes by thee good
education gayne."

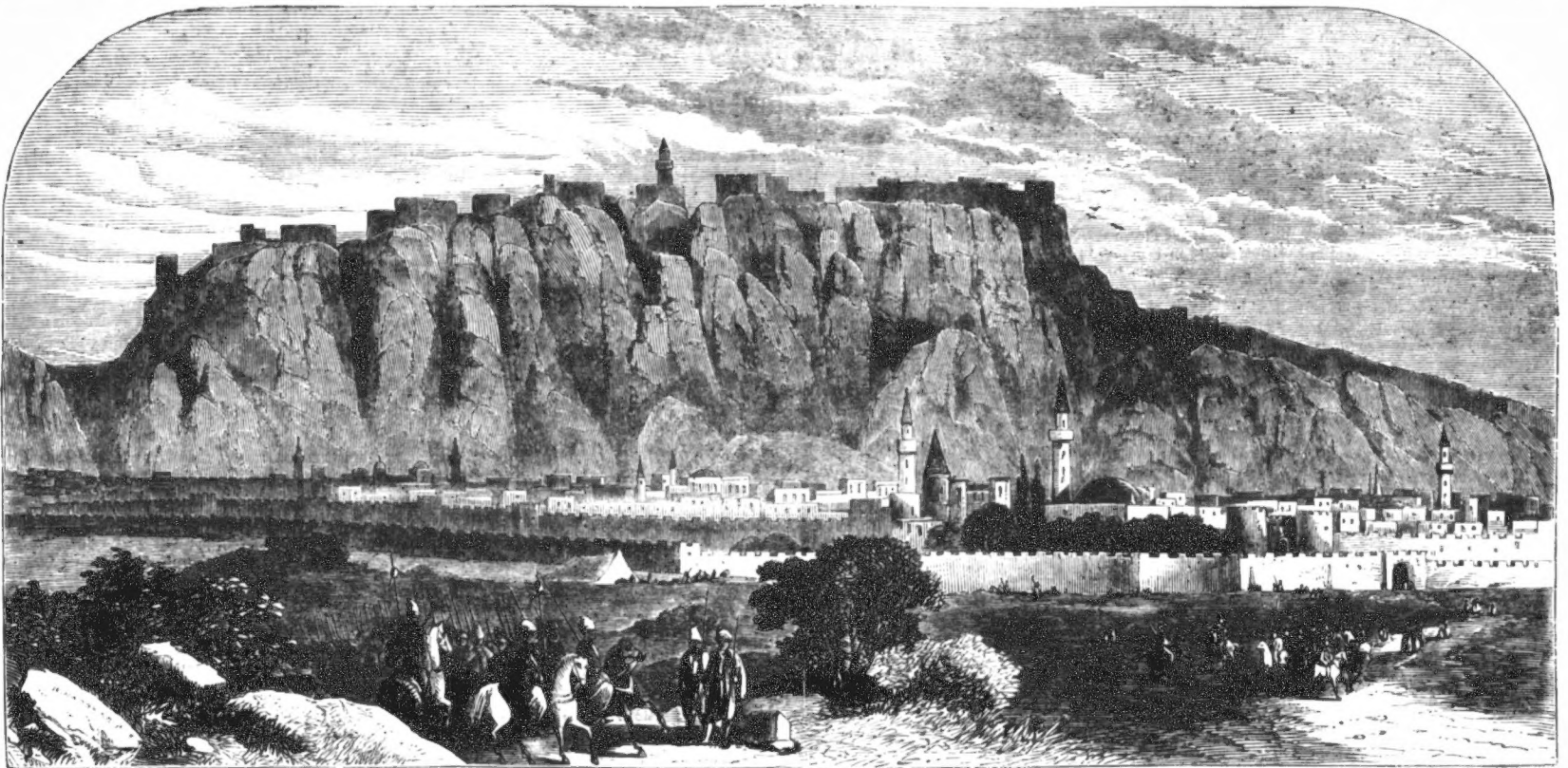
The present school-room, of which we give a view, is a noble building, in a style harmonizing with the college, built at great cost about fifteen years ago, at which time the college also provided an excellent boarding-house for the head master, and instituted some exhibitions and other benefactions. The school-room is adorned with the arms of its most eminent members in stained glass, and with portraits in oil of the founder, of Camden, Wolsey, Bishops Stokysley and Bickley; the late president, Dr. Routh; and other persons connected with the school. The number of pupils at the present time is about sixty, and many members of the universities received their education in it. Among living alumni of the school may be mentioned Archdeacon Wickham; Dr. Drake, of Exeter; and Dr. Symonds, of Clifton, both eminent physicians; and the head masters of Elizabeth College, Guernsey, and of Beaumaris School.

The school is provided with a chapel, attached to the head master's house, in which daily choral service is performed; and with ample facilities for gymnastic exercises, cricket, football, bathing, and every form of manly sport.

The city of Oxford, the capital of the county, is beautifully situated at the confluence of the Cherwell with the Isis or Thames, in the midst of extensive and fertile meadows.



COUNTRY SKETCHES.—MAGDALEN COLLEGE SCHOOL, OXFORD.



THE CITY OF VAN.

THE CITY OF VAN.

IN the neighbourhood of Kars is the fortified city of Van, which stands on the east shore of the lake of the same name. It is, perhaps, one of the most picturesque cities in Armenia, for it is erected on the south face of an isolated rock, on whose summit is perched the citadel. The houses, which, like those in all Eastern cities, are ill-built, did not, in ancient times, extend beyond the fortified enclosures that surround this stronghold. Once upon a

time, Van was considered impregnable, but now, in spite of its double line of ramparts, in the opinion of military men it is thought to be hardly susceptible of the slightest defence.

Van is the capital of the pashalic, and it boasts several large Armenian churches, together with mosques, baths, caravanserais, and bazaars—the latter being abundantly supplied with produce raised in the immediate vicinity. It also lays claim to being one of the seats of manufacture of cotton, imported from Persia. This seems to constitute its staple trade.

It will be remembered, that in the Asiatic campaign of 1854, a portion of the Turkish army, after the defeat at Bayazid, fled in wild disorder in the direction of Van. Here the flying troops were joined by Selim Pasha, who commanded the Ottoman forces on that disgraceful day. Arrived beneath the walls of Van, the scattered columns were forced to halt; for such was the opinion of the Governor of Van of the morale of these fugitives that he ordered the gates of the town to be closed against them, as he feared, if he admitted them, they would commence a genera



TOWN SKETCHES.—THE JEWISH SYNAGOGUE, GREAT ST. HELEN'S, BISHOPSGATE STREET. (See page 246.)

pillage of the place. There is little doubt but that he had good reasons for acting as he did, for in the Russian despatch which gave an account of the battle of Bayazid, it was stated that Selim Pasha, the Turkish general, was himself plundered on the road to Van by his own people; so extremely ready were they to turn the confusion that prevailed to a profitable account.

TOWN SKETCHES.—THE JEWS' SYNAGOGUE, GREAT ST. HELEN'S, BISHOPSGATE-STREET.

We give this week an illustration of a Jewish place of worship, the synagogue in Great St. Helen's, Bishopsgate-street. It is considered the finest synagogue, not only in England, but in all Europe. The building, of which the present is the successor, was originally founded by the body of German Jews in London, in the year 1757, and was then called the New Synagogue, to distinguish it from two more ancient communities already established in the metropolis (the Great Synagogue, in Duke's-place, and the Hambro' Synagogue, in Church-row, Fenchurch-street). This building, however, in time became inadequate to the requirements of the increasing congregation. Accordingly, a plot of freehold ground was purchased, and on the 10th of May, 1837, the foundation-stone of the present building was laid by the late Rev. Solomon Hirschel, chief rabbi of the German Jews in Great Britain. The synagogue when finished was far from presenting the same elegant appearance that it does at present; the whole of the interior decorations were added to it during the year 1855. On the 17th of February, 1855, a fire broke out within the synagogue, causing great havoc, and partially destroying the building itself. The damage was, however, speedily repaired; and on the 6th of September, in the same year, the building was once more opened for the purposes of worship, and consecrated anew by the Rev. Dr. Adler, the present chief rabbi.

We will not attempt to describe the style of the decorations. A glance at the accompanying illustration will convey a better notion of it than the most elaborate description. In the centre of the building is the readers' desk, which stands upon a large raised platform, capable of containing some twenty or thirty persons, and upon this platform, besides the readers, stand the chorists, boys and men, who chant the choral portions of the service alternately with the reader. A light and elegant gallery surrounds the building upon three sides. This gallery is exclusively devoted to the female portion of the congregation, it being an invariable rule amongst the Jews to keep the sexes separated during public worship. At the extreme end of the synagogue is a very beautiful arched recess, lighted by stained glass windows, upon the centre one of which are represented two tablets containing the Decalogue in Hebrew, or, rather, the indication of the Decalogue, the first word of each commandment only being given. Above, surrounded by a "glory," is the name of "Jehovah," and around the recess a Hebrew inscription signifying, "Know before whom thou standest!" tablet against the wall upon the right hand side, close to the gallery, contains a prayer for the royal family—the only portion of the service read in English, and on the opposite side of the building is the same prayer in Hebrew. Within the arched recess, close to the windows, is the ark, which is approached by steps, and hidden beneath a hanging drapery. The ark contains the "five scrolls of the law," each scroll consisting of one of the five books of Moses, written by hand with the minutest care—not printed—and preserved with the most reverential solicitude. Some of the scrolls are known to be no less than 400 or 500 years old. The services are so arranged that these five scrolls, containing the whole of the Pentateuch, shall be read through once a year. At a certain period the readings commence with Genesis. The reader, as soon as he has finished the portion appointed for the day, carefully envelopes the scroll in a handsome velvet covering, (refusely ornamented with precious metals, and carries it with the greatest solemnity towards the ark, where he deposits it with every sign of veneration and respect; and as the scroll is borne along, those of the congregation who occupy the nearest pews rise from their seats, and, bowing humbly as it passes, stretch forth their hands to touch the covering of the holy writing. Thus is the reading of the scrolls proceeded with, until at the end of the year they have finished the last of the five—the Book of Deuteronomy—when the same order is commenced again.

The impression produced upon the mind of a stranger on entering a synagogue during the hours of worship is extremely striking. We found it absolutely impossible to divest ourselves of the idea that we were in some far-off foreign land. The strange, sonorous accents of the Hebrew tongue, in which the whole service is carried on, falling on our untutored ear, and giving rise to no distinct idea within the mind—only a kind of dreamy notion of solemnity, arising from its very mystery; and our utter ignorance of the unaccustomed rites enacted in our presence, seemed to preclude the possibility of our being still within a hundred yards of Bishopsgate-street. The entire absence, too, of many familiar objects invariably found in Christian churches of all denominations, and in every part of the world, although our reason told us at once that they were incompatible with Jewish worship, still served to make the scene more strange. We felt as though we had suddenly been transported into the midst of some unknown race, or that the centuries had retrograded, and we were living with a people of the past.

While in the synagogue, the Jews invariably wear their hats, and upon most occasions every man wears a peculiar kind of scarf, called a "tallis." These scarfs, which are white, or at any rate light-coloured, have wide borders, some of them very deeply fringed, and vary much in their texture, from the finest satin to the coarsest woollen or cotton fabrics, according to the circumstances of the wearer, or, in some cases, according to the degree of strictness with which he adheres to the traditional material proper for the "tallisim." We have been informed that peculiar orthodoxy is expressed by one of the woollen varieties, but we are not sufficiently versed in Hebrew lore to say which it is. The origin of these fringed and bordered scarfs is a command contained in the Book of Numbers, bidding the children of Israel "make fringes on the borders of their garments." The scarfs are put on at the commencement of the service, and taken off at its conclusion, with great solemnity, a special prayer being recited upon each occasion.

A large portion of the Jewish ritual is carried on in chanting, the reader and the chorists taking it up alternately, as in our own cathedral churches. The chant, however, is a much more varied one, and more embellished with musical ornamentation, than those we are accustomed to hear. The congregation join aloud in the responses, and every now and then rise in a body from their seats, and bow towards the ark.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for children teething, has gained a greater reputation in America during the last few years than any remedy of the kind ever known; it is pleasant to take, and safe in all cases; it soothes the child and gives it rest; it softens the gums and allays all pain or irritation; it regulates the bowels, cures wind colic, or dysentery, and diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. It is highly recommended by medical men, and is sold by all medicine dealers at 1s. 1d. per bottle. Full directions on the bottles.—[Advertisement.]

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BY THE AUTHOR OF THE "HUMMING BIRD," ETC. ILLUSTRATED.

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J. E. T.—You have ample grounds for taking proceedings in the Divorce Court, and the action ought not to cost you more than about forty pounds. You must employ a London solicitor; and if you send us your address, we will recommend you one.

COMBINED.—The points you inquire about are thus defined in the fourth edition of Mr. Edward Reynolds's "Guide to the Law, for General Use," published by Stevens and Sons, Bell-yard, Lincoln's-inn.—"Masters or servants may combine to alter or settle what wages they shall give or receive, how many hours, and in what way, they shall require the work to be done, or shall consent to work—as the case may be. If any threats, obstruction, molestation, intimidation, force, or violence are used to effect offenders are guilty of a conspiracy. A workman may, provided he uses no threats nor intimidation, persuade others to cease or abstain from work, in order to obtain the rate of wages or the hours altered; provided also he does not intend to induce any workman to break or depart from a contract. An agreement by a workman with his fellow-workmen not to accept less than a certain rate of wages, is valid; so is an agreement by a master with other masters not to employ men at more than a certain rate of wages, or until a 'strike' is at an end." Every point of law regarding the employer and the employed, master and servant, master and apprentice, &c., is fully explained and defined in the above-mentioned work. Its price is 3s. 6d., or 3s. 10d. post-free.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

ANNIVERSARIES.

D. D.		A. M. P. M.
29 S	Electric telegraph Dover to Calais, 1851	4 57 5 19
30 S	18th Sunday after Trinity	5 42 6 6
1 M	Cambridge March Term begins	6 34 7 5
2 T	City of London charter restored, 1688	7 39 8 18
3 W	King's College opened, 1831	9 2 9 45
4 T	1st edition whole English Bible, 1535	10 27 11 8
5 F	Earthquake felt in England, 1863	11 44

Moon's changes.—Last quarter, 1st, 6h. 9m., a.m.

Sunday Lessons.

MORNING.

Ezek. 20; Mark 3.

AFTERNOON.

Ezek. 24; 1 Cor. 15.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Feast, Fast Days, &c.—29th, St. Michael and all Angels; 30th, St. Jerome; 1st October, Remigius, Bishop of Rheims (A.D. 635).

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1866.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THE Emperor of the French has left for Biarritz, but his friends are not quite reassured on the score of his health. We are very unwilling to give weight to the reports that have been spread as to the serious nature of his indisposition; but neither can we too readily credit the accounts that are given of his perfect recovery. The well-being of the Emperor Napoleon, and his fitness for intense and constant application to public business, are believed to be matters of such great moment for France and the world that it is no wonder if rumour exaggerates hopes and fears, and if the excitement is kept alive by every variety of gross and wilful misstatement. Although we have reason to believe that the Emperor is in no present danger, yet we are also assured, on very good authority, that his medical advisers recommend prudence, and warn him against the "serious consequences" of any departure from their injunctions. The will of the Emperor is of such paramount weight in France, and the settlement of the most intricate questions is so dependent on him alone, that it is of the greatest importance that the exercise of his faculties should be unimpaired, and his judgment unbiassed by any subordinate influence. Round the imperial throne, and about his Majesty's person, there are conflicting agencies at work, striving to draw him into different and contrary directions, and to sway his resolutions in obedience to their peculiar views and especial purposes. Although their influence may be but slightly felt in ordinary circumstances, and so long as the master mind is in the full enjoyment of perfect freedom, they may, however not be so easily resisted when the mental energies are borne down by bodily sufferings. These disturbing forces, these contending Court factions, are headed by two persons of exalted rank, one of whom, the Empress, lately preceded the Emperor to Biarritz, and the other, Prince Napoleon, has been for some time enjoying his leisure at his charming residence on Lake Lemano. Should any sinister event either remove the Emperor from his place at the head of the Government, or even slacken that rare activity of which he has hitherto given proof, there is no doubt that many of the vital European questions which are even now awaiting the Emperor's good will and pleasure would receive a different solution from that he might wish to give them. Among these none would become a more serious subject of contention than the Roman question, on which the tendencies of the Biarritz party are known to be rigidly Conservative and Ultramontane, while the political school of the Prince are avowedly bent on securing the triumph of the cause of nationality and freedom. On the removal of the French garrison the Roman question will come to an easy solution; the Pope's subjects will gain the mastery over their own destinies; the Pope's sovereignty will be limited by the walls of the Vatican and St. Peter's. Within that palace and that church the Pontiff may be as independent as even the heart of Archbishop Manning may wish. The King of Italy and all the Catholic potentates may pledge themselves to secure his inviolability within those precincts, and, with a large appointment contributed by all the faithful and by their Governments, and his picturesque hundred Swiss Guards, he could keep up as grand a State as would befit the Fisherman's successor. All this may seem wild talk, and may be liable to the charge of irrelevance, but it is, nevertheless, what we are most assuredly coming to. The 5,000 soldiers that the Queen of Spain is supposed to be ready to volunteer for the Pope's service will never be allowed to land on Italian soil, nor would the presence of any queen or empress answer the purpose of screening the Pope from harm, as no harm is meant against his person, and his kingdom is truly no longer of this world. The demolition of the Papal throne has been the gradual but deliberate work of the Emperor Napoleon, and all other influence will be as unavailing to ward off the final catastrophe as it was to avert the preparatory blows of Bologna and Castelfidardo. The Pope may be off to Malta; he may apply for hospitality to Spain, to Austria, to England, or America; but he will only "go further and fare worse." None of those countries can give him temporal sovereignty; and he may have at the hands of the Romans and Italians as much independence and freedom as he would be willing to allow them.

A VERY curious case, and one which will occupy—indeed, is now occupying—the serious attention of our legal authorities, occurred a few days ago at the Central Criminal Court. Perhaps, however, the most important questions involved by it are not those which appear on the surface. It appears that one day last week a prisoner, named John Crick, who had been committed for trial on a very serious charge (the nature of which, however, is not material to the points at issue), was brought up for trial, but the grand jury intended, as it seems, to ignore and throw out the bill of indictment. Under these circumstances the prisoner ought to have been

discharged; but by some mistake the indorsement made on the bill stated that a true one had been found by the grand jury, so that, in point of fact and law both, they formally returned a true bill. The prisoner Crick was accordingly put upon his trial before the other jury, presided over by Mr. Justice Lush, was found guilty, and was sentenced to a term of ten years' penal servitude. The report of the trial having been read in the newspapers by the grand jurymen, who had intended to throw out the bill, their foreman proceeded, as it would appear, to communicate with the judge on the subject. Of course, they were naturally surprised to read of the trial conviction, and sentence of an accused person the bill of indictment against whom they had intended to ignore, and believed they had ignored. The bill was again duly referred to, and the endorsement was found to be, as we have stated, that of a true bill. How the accident occurred is not yet explained; perhaps never will be explained. According to the strict letter of the law, the prisoner Crick, assuming the bill to have been thrown out, was wrongly put upon his trial, wrongly convicted, wrongly sentenced. But, as a fact, he has, after a fair trial in open court, been found guilty, and sentenced to ten years' penal servitude. It is doubtful whether there might not be a greater failure of substantial justice in remitting the punishment of a prisoner who has undergone a fair trial in open court, by a jury presided over by a judge of one of the superior courts, and found guilty, than in carrying out the sentence, notwithstanding the fact of a grand jury who have not the assistance of a judge, and who sit virtually in secret, having agreed to ignore the bill of indictment. It is amazing that in this practical matter-of-fact country of open courts of justice we should countenance such a tribunal as a grand jury sitting virtually with closed doors, only hearing *ex parte* evidence on one side of the question, and sending up bills of indictment, if they pass them, to the judge and jury sitting in open court on the other side of the wallscot or above the ceiling, for the purpose of being tried over the same day, perhaps the very same hour. In the country, where the assizes only take place when the judges go circuit at long periodical intervals, and with only unpaid magistrates, the grand jury may have been, at least when it was instituted, if not now, a beneficial and useful institution, in order to save the innocent accused from lying in gaol for months before they could be tried by the other jury presided over by one of the superior judges. But to be of any use at all in this respect, it is obvious that the grand jury ought to take cognisance of charges immediately after the prisoner has been committed by the magistrate; whereas the grand jury at the Central Criminal Court do not enter upon their labours until the trial before the judge and jury is just about to commence. Even in the case, however, in which the grand jury can be of any possible use, the *ex parte* and secret character of this tribunal is quite un-English, and alien to the genius of all our institutions.

THE LOSS OF THE MAYFLOWER.—The following particulars have come to hand relative to the distressing event which occurred off Boulogne during the heavy gale on Friday week. The brig Mayflower, 202 tons burthen, from Sunderland to Treport, laden with coals, came ashore about ten o'clock, nearly opposite the Etablissement des Bains; and notwithstanding the lifeboat lay at ease, within a cable's length of the unfortunate vessel, no aid could be afforded, and four even out of a crew of five perished miserably. It seems that the captain of the brig, which was in a very bad condition, finding her almost waterlogged, tried to make the port, but, being ignorant of the course, steered N.E. instead of S.W. The brig broke to pieces directly she touched the shore. Her critical position was visible to thousands. Some men of the Rhine, which had just entered the port, and some of another of the London steamers, which was lying inside, rushed to the shed where was the lifeboat, apparently ready for every emergency, on the east jetty, but it was locked up and no key could be found, and when at last the key was brought, these men, being quite inexperienced, could make no use of her, only one French official being present to direct their operations. In the meanwhile, the crew of the brig were heard shouting and screaming for help in vain. The captain, a good swimmer, had time to undress himself, but was drowned in his attempt to go ashore, and his body, stiff and stark, was found at daybreak on the sands. The remaining four, one of whom was a poor sailor boy, clung to the mast and rigging. One by one they were engulfed. The sailor boy was alive, when the sole survivor, a Sunderland man, called William Doylder, was rescued by the French gardemaries. Another sailor still breathed when carried into the Humane Society's house, but help came too late, and after one or two gasps he expired.

THE MURDER IN ST. GILES'S.—Jeffrey, who was found guilty of the murder of his child, immediately after being sentenced to death admitted the crime, and he has since made full confession of all the circumstances connected with the horrible offence. He had, before the month of July, intended to destroy the life of his child, thinking that it would be the means of relieving him from the miserable feeling he entertained as to its paternity, and he took him away from his grandmother on the night of the 29th of July. He was well acquainted with the cellar in Neale's passage, knowing its loneliness, and that access could be had to it at any hour of the night. He had made all the arrangements in his own mind how to obtain the child from the custody of his grandmother, and he resolved upon going to the house of his sister. Directly after he left his sister's house he proceeded to the cellar. It was then the dead of the night, between two and three o'clock. The poor child was very much frightened, and while he was looking for a fit place to carry out his horrible design the child fainted and became perfectly insensible, and as he was in that condition he placed the rope, which he had taken with him for that purpose, round the child's neck, and hung him up to the post of the cistern. This statement of the prisoner confirms the evidence of Mr. Harvey, the surgeon, who made a post mortem examination of the deceased, and who expressed an opinion that although the death of the deceased was attributable to suffocation by hanging, that he was in a state of insensibility from some cause or other before he was hanged. On Saturday morning the sheriffs informed the prisoner that the day fixed for his execution was Tuesday, October 9th. The prisoner heard the fatal announcement with the same coolness that has characterised him all along. He should be quite prepared, and was glad that he should be so soon out of his misery.

General News.

A THIEF, well known to the French police by the soubriquet of Pompette, has just committed suicide from a mistaken sense of *amour propre*, in having failed in a job he had long premeditated. He had broken into a house and forced open an iron safe, but was disturbed at the moment he was about to make off with the contents. The next day, while in a state of intoxication, he was heard to exclaim, "I have missed an opportunity which would have made my fortune. I shall never get over it." Early on the following morning he was found hanging to a tree at La Varenne.

THE death is announced of M. Maria, the last survivor of the French fleet at Trafalgar. He was then surgeon on board the Formidable.

DR. NELATON has just given £32,000 for the Malnoue estate, situated between Paris and Meaux. Malnoue was formerly a celebrated abbey of Benedictine friars, and was not only the most ancient in France, but in the whole of Europe, having been founded by a holy knight, De Furcy by name, who flourished in the seventh century. The village is decidedly the most picturesque in the department of Seine-et-Marne, and although it contains but 200 inhabitants, it is the object of many an excursion on account of the scenery around it.

It is understood that this month the Chancellor of the Exchequer will be the guest of the Earl of Lonsdale at Lowther Castle; and, in anticipation of his visit, the Conservative party in Carlisle are arranging for a grand banquet, to which Mr. Disraeli will be invited.

THE *Monitor* states that the officers and the crew of the French frigate L'Astree, to whom the sum of £500 has been presented by the British Admiralty, in acknowledgment of their valuable assistance when her Majesty's ship Bombay was burnt at sea, have requested that the whole amount shall be placed in their name to the account of the general subscription raised in England for the survivors of the unfortunate Bombay.

It has been decided that the ancient ceremony connected with the presentation of the fitch of bacon to the happy couple who claim to have been married a year and a day without quarrelling or repenting of their lots shall be revived next month. There are several candidates for the honour. The usual mock judicial trials, with a jury of maidens, the processions, &c., will take place at Dunmow, but the precise day has not yet been fixed.

THE death is announced of Mr. Samuel Reynolds Solly, who has for a long series of years devoted himself to the advancement of science. He was an active and energetic member of the Society of Arts, and was a fellow of the Royal Society. He had attained his eighty-sixth year.

A GIRL twelve years of age died at Clapton from swallowing a damson stone. It was found, on the post mortem examination, that the sharp point of the stone had passed into the lungs and produced rapid inflammation, which caused death.

A LETTER from Vienna says:—"The Emperor's reception of the Prussian Minister a few days ago was of a formal character, but it is said his Majesty let fall words which Baron Werther could not take amiss. His Majesty must have many painful ordeals to go through. On Thursday he held an audience at which some 300 officers, many of them maimed or wounded, were present, and in the midst of the throng there glided a lady in deep mourning, followed by six daughters all draped in black. The poorest subject who has a petition to make has only to write his or her name in the book beforehand to have a personal interview with the Emperor of Austria, and sad must be the tales and woeful the petitions which are poured into the ears of that grave and careworn man."

A SAD affliction has fallen on the family of the great surgeon, M. Nelaton. M. de Basneville, whose marriage contract with M. Nelaton's daughter was signed last January by the Emperor, was standing in his farm-yard giving orders to his steward, behind a cart to which three horses were harnessed. M. de Basneville happened to be leaning against a wall when the horses suddenly backed. M. de Basneville instantly stooped and tried to get under the body of the cart. In the attempt, his head was caught and literally crushed by one of the huge back wheels with such frightful violence that part of the brain and hair were found adhering to the wheel. M. de Basneville had just entered his thirtieth year, and leaves his young wife *enveinte*.

THE Mayor of Lille has published an order by which the inhabitants of that city are forbidden under penalty to keep pigeons, rabbits, geese, ducks, hens, or guinea pigs, his worship having discovered the effluvia which arises from the said animals and birds to be injurious to public health. Any person who desires to keep such pets must apply to him for special permission, and prove that they have proper accommodation for them.

No foreign dogs, it is said, are allowed to pass the Prussian frontier. A passport from the Prussian ambassador in London will not avail to gain admittance into Prussia to the smallest and most inoffensive lapdog. Pugs, as more ferocious, are instantly seized and gibbeted.

FENIANISM IN LIVERPOOL.—Great excitement was manifested at the Liverpool Police-court on Saturday last, in consequence of the examination of four men supposed to be Fenians. The names of the men charged are Michael O'Brien, William Carey, Charles Campbell, and Patrick Healey, and the formal charge made against them was that of not accounting for certain property which had been found in their possession. This charge, however, was only made for the purpose of obtaining a remand to a graver one of being Fenians, and of having stolen arms from the Government stores. It appeared that the Liverpool detectives got possession of some information which induced them to keep a watch on a cellar in College-lane. On Friday afternoon week a cart was observed to be loaded by the prisoners with five cases taken from a warehouse in College-lane. The cart, as soon as the cases were placed in it, was driven off to Grosvenor-street, off Scotland-road, followed by the detective officers. As soon as it was stopped, the four prisoners and another man, still at liberty, came up, when they were taken into custody. The five cases on being examined were found to contain forty-seven muskets, bayonets, &c., and thirty tin cases of phosphorus. The prisoners refused to give any account whatever as to whom the property belonged, or to whom it was intended to be delivered. The muskets, however, bore the Government brand, and were identified as a portion of a lot that had been stolen from the head quarters of the London Irish Volunteers and from the Tower. At the request of Mr. Cobb, who appeared for the prisoners, a remand of seven days was granted by the magistrate.

AN UNFORTUNATE GENERAL.

A VIENNA letter has the following:—"It is well known that the Field-Marshal Benedek is not very popular among the nobility, to whom his blunt manner gave offence. If he asked an officer his name, and was told, 'I am Prince Victor Altjung,' or 'I am Count Leopold Weissenitz,' Benedek was wont to reply, 'I did not ask what your title was. Your Christian name is the affair of your godfather. I only asked your name, sir.' When he received the honour of being made a Commander of the Order of Maria Theresa, which carries with it the rank and title of baron, he refused to accept the latter denomination, and preferred to be Ludwig Ritter von Benedek. When I saw the marshal very lately he was looking very much worn, thin and ill. He was out of uniform, and wore a plain morning suit, with a Styrian hat and feather, and a change such as might have been made in a ten years' campaign had come over the gallant and luckless soldier. Standing on the platform at Wiener Neustadt he was but little noticed, though every one who knew him treated him with the respect due to his merits and undeserved misfortunes—undeserved because it can scarcely be said he was responsible for them. What a change there would have been all around the man had he been at Custoza, and the Archduke Albrecht at Koniggratz! But the change might have been more disastrous for Austria than Koniggratz itself. The defeat would have been laid at the door of the archduke, being an archduke; the victory would have been credited to the Hungarian soldier, and the discontent of the people might have required more serious measures than a state of siege. The Archduke Albrecht has now been named Commander-in-Chief of the Austrian army."

AN EXECUTION AT ST. PETERSBURG.

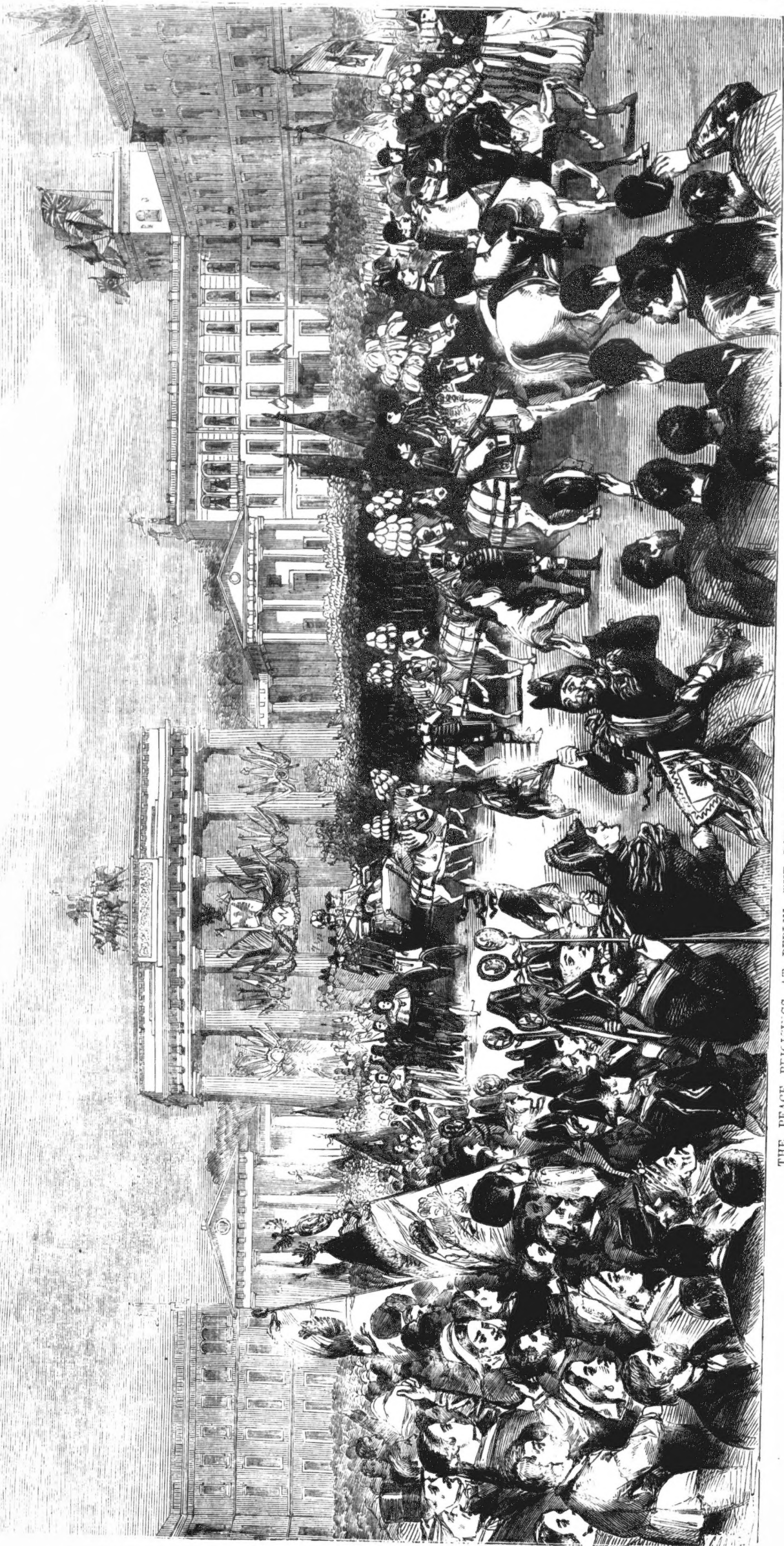
A LETTER from St. Petersburg, dated the 15th, in the *Nord*, gives some details of the execution of Karakozow:—

"I have this instant returned from the execution of the would-be regicide. A notice in the papers yesterday informed the public that the execution would take place this morning at seven in the great square of Smolensk, at the end of Vassili Ostrof. I was there at half-past six. There was already a crowd of perhaps more than 50,000. Many carriages were standing in the neighbouring streets. In the middle of the square a gallows was erected, and not far from it a pillory with a platform about the height of a man. At a few minutes before seven the cart arrived, escorted by a picket of cavalry, with the condemned seated on a raised bench, so that every one could see him. He was dressed in black and had his back to the horses. On his breast was a label with the words 'Karakozow, regicide.' His arms were tied behind his back and he was livid. Getting out of the cart he stumbled, but the executioners' assistants sustained him. After a few steps he seemed to recover himself and walked firmly to the pillory. The crowd was attentive and silent. I heard some peasants and workmen say: 'The wretch has deserved it. May God pardon him, but he ought to die.' A secretary of the Senate, in full uniform, approached the condemned and read the sentence in a distinct and audible voice. Karakozow listened attentively; his head was at first bent down to the left in a listening attitude, and then fell over to the right as if he could hardly sustain it. When the reading of the sentence was concluded a priest advanced to the criminal with a crucifix in his hands. Karakozow kissed the cross very devoutly, fell down on his knees and received the benediction of the priest. He then bowed to the people in every direction. Several voices were heard to say, 'May God pardon him.' The two executioners then bandaged his eyes, and covered him with a shroud, which they had some difficulty in putting on. He was then conducted from the pillory to the gallows. The cord was placed round his neck, and at a signal from the head of the police he was launched into eternity. His death was instantaneous. At half-past seven the body was taken down and placed in a black coffin. The crowd dispersed calm, silent, and reflecting."

ROYAL DEER DRIVE.—On Wednesday (writes a correspondent) a grand deer drive took place in the Ballochbuie, Invercauld Forest. By the first streak of dawn the gamekeepers and ghillies of the forest were joined by from forty to fifty Highlandmen, all armed with poles of ten or eleven feet in length for the mountains. The centre-point of rendezvous was in Glencallater, where the assembled party were hospitably treated with refreshment by Mr. R. Ewan, Invercauld, preparatory to starting the deer drive along the Lochnagar and Ballochbuie mountains. For some hours after starting on the beat a cold drizzly rain continued to fall, but shortly prior to the arrival of the royal hunters—the Prince of Wales and Duke of Edinburgh, accompanied by the gallant proprietor, Colonel Farquharson and party—the weather cleared up beautifully, and the sport was much better indeed than was expected. Flags to direct the movements of the party conducting the drive were hoisted at different points of the route as required, and the extended line, which covered several miles in length, was similarly guided by the precedence of flag-bearers, while beaters were joined by a conducting cord between the poles. The drive went much better than was anticipated, considering the extreme disadvantages of the weather and the adverse and contrary winds, against which the stag herds of Ballochbuie struggled and broke through ranks of men, and even against the steady discharge of rifles at the passes. The Duke of Edinburgh and the Prince of Wales both wore the Highland costume, in spite of the extreme coldness of the day. Two splendid stags fell to the rifle of the Duke of Edinburgh, and one to that of the Prince of Wales.—*Edinburgh Courant*.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE APPROACH OF CHOLERA.—A French prefect wrote to one of the mayors of his department, advising him, as the cholera had broken out in the district, to take all the necessary precautions. After some time the mayor wrote to say that he had taken all the proper steps, and upon the prefect sending to see that they were effectual, he found that the only preparation the mayor made consisted in having a large number of graves dug in the churchyard.

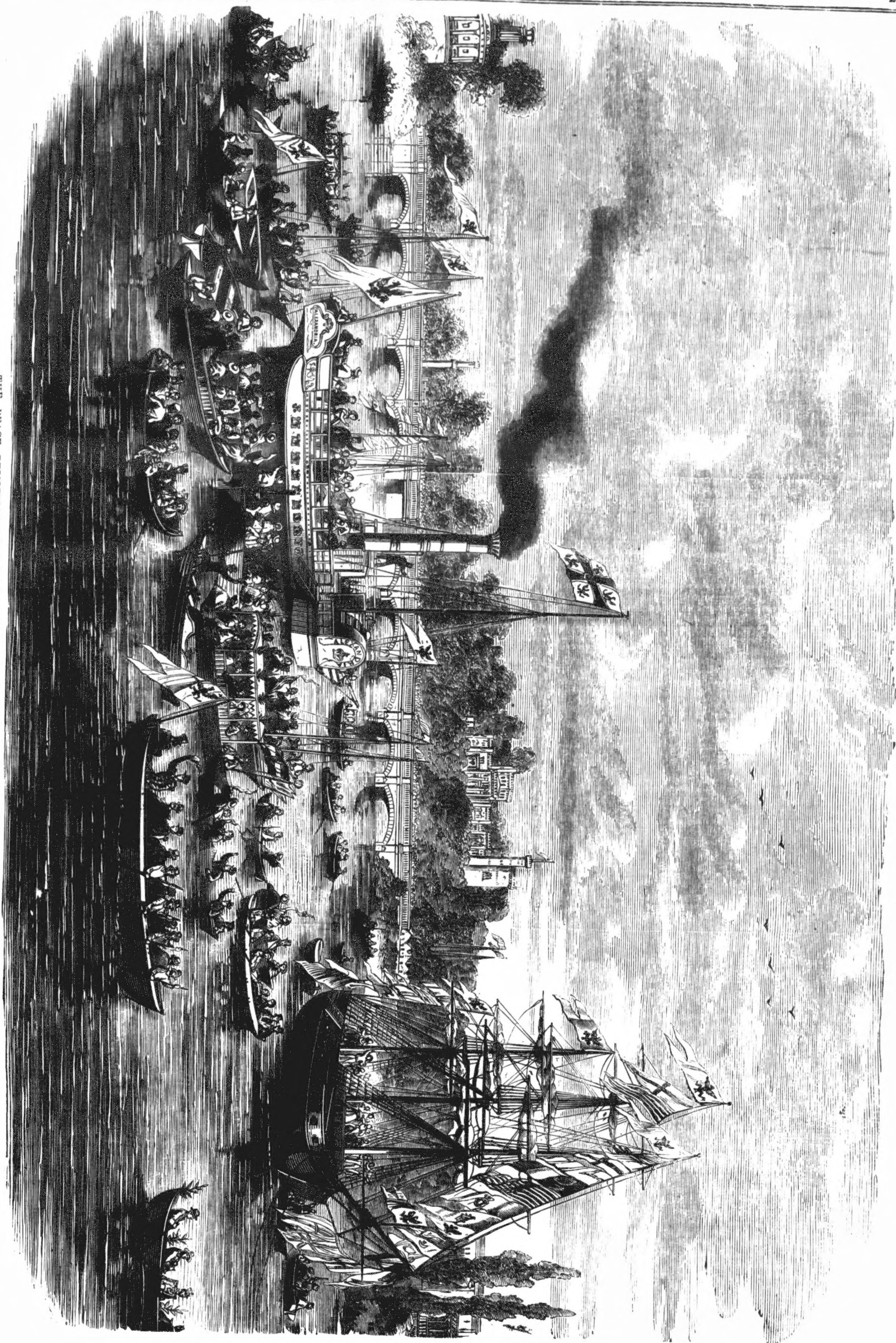
HONESTY (AND THREEPENCE) ITS OWN REWARD.—A few days ago a "gentleman," after leaving a first-class carriage in which he had travelled to Newcastle, put his hand into his pocket, and finding that he had lost his purse, he immediately made his way back to see if he had left the treasure in the carriage. On examining the carriage, however, no purse was to be seen. In a state of great excitement he ran up to a porter who was working about the carriages, and asked him if he had found a purse in a first class carriage. The porter at once admitted having discovered the article inquired after, and gave it up to its owner, who, although the purse contained notes to the value of £1,000, rewarded the honest finder with the munificent sum of threepence! The porter, with a rather laconic reply, respectfully declined accepting the proffered bounty.



THE PEACE REJOICINGS AT BERLIN.—THE ROYAL PROCESSION PASSING THE BRANDENBURG GATE. (See page 241.)

THE PEACE REJOICINGS IN PRUSSIA.—ARRIVAL OF THE KING AT POTSDAM. (See page 242.)

THE PEAGE REJOICINGS IN PRUSSIA.—ARRIVAL OF THE KING AT POTSDAM. (See page 242.)



Theatricals, Music, etc.

DRURY LANE.—This time-honoured establishment again opened its portals on Saturday evening last, now under the sole leaseholdship of Mr. F. Chatterton. The first noticeable object which presented itself to the thousands congregated at the doors was the military guard of honour, doing duty for the first time for some years. During the recess the interior has been very handsomely redecorated and refurnished throughout in the Louis Quatorze style, under the direction of Mr. Marsh Nelson. The magnificent saloon has been completely renovated, the refreshments are now provided at tavern prices, and reading-rooms and retiring-rooms are attached. The performances commenced with "King John," many of the old favourites of last season being retained in the cast. Mr. Phelps, who was honoured with a volley of acclamations directly he appeared, seated on his throne, resumed his part of King John. The character is one of the most effective in his repertory, and on this occasion he played it with even more than his wonted force and discrimination. A considerable degree of interest was attached to Mr. Barry Sullivan reappearing on the English boards as Falconbridge, which was previously sustained by Mr. James Anderson. Mr. Barry Sullivan was welcomed with a greeting of the most emphatic description, and one which, spontaneously given from all parts of the house, proved that his former successes in a high branch of the histrionic art were well and honourably remembered. Mr. Sullivan gave the character the most effective rendering, and his gallant bearing and chivalrous style won the warmest encomiums from all parts of the house. At the end of the first act Mr. Barry Sullivan was enthusiastically called for, and greeted with loud and prolonged applause. The same tokens of appreciation were renewed at every opportunity through the play, and on the fall of the curtain were repeated with even increased vigour. The actor was magnificently costumed, and his striking presence was thus rendered most effective. Master Percy Roselle repeated his pathetic impersonation of Prince Arthur, and gave the fullest effect to the interesting situations of the youthful Duke of Bretagne. Mr. T. Swinbourne again lent his impressive voice to the impersonation of Hubert de Burgh. Mr. T. Mead appeared to great advantage as Philip, King of France. Mr. F. Barsby as Louis the Dauphine was energetic, and looked the part well. Mr. G. Spencer gave the requisite force to the bragging speeches of the Archduke of Austria, and Mr. Barratt was an excellent representative of the Pope's legate, Cardinal Pandolph. Mr. Clifton efficiently delivered the few speeches allotted to Robert Falconbridge, and Miss F. Bennett very pleasingly personated the youthful Prince Henry, the son of King John. Mr. Edmund Phelps, as William Longsword, Earl of Salisbury, was a prominent noble, and showed himself a most successful follower of his father's school; whilst Messrs. F. Morton, Charles Harcourt, J. Johnston, C. Warner, Weaver, and McIntyre, supported with great credit to themselves the subordinate but respectively important parts belonging to the play. The auxiliary aid rendered by some hundreds of supernumeraries gave again the air of striking reality to the battle scene before Angiers, and showed the vigilant attention and skilful supervision of the present very experienced stage-manager, Mr. Edward Stirling. Mrs. Hermann Veslin, who, for the first time, represented Constance, the mother to King Arthur, acted with great force and pathos. Mrs. H. Vandenhoff played Queen Elinor; Miss A. Goller, Lady Blanche; and Mrs. H. Hodson resumed her part of Lady Falconbridge. As the old favourites of the theatre appeared they respectively received the customary welcome accorded to the familiar faces of the establishment, and the new performers who strengthen the company were greeted with hardly less heartiness. There was a special ovation given to Mr. J. H. Tully, when he entered the orchestra once more as musical director. At the end of the fourth act Mr. T. Swinbourne and Master Percy Roselle re-appeared, in obedience to a hearty recall which had been won by the preceding scene between Hubert and Arthur, and when the curtain fell Mr. Phelps and Mr. Barry Sullivan had once more to come forward and acknowledge the plaudits of the audience. Then there was a vehement summons for the lessee, and the appearance of Mr. Chatterton was hailed with the most tumultuous acclamations, which accompanied him in his progress across the stage. The aspect of the theatre at this moment was one on which a manager might well congratulate himself, and was one, moreover, likely to live long as a treasured memory in the recollection of those who witnessed it. At the termination of the tragedy the National Anthem was very effectively sung, the whole strength of the company appearing on the occasion, and the principal solos being most impressively rendered by Madame Jenny Barr and Mr. Henri Drayton; whilst Miss Poole, who was warmly applauded, was immediately recognised as prominent among the vocal corps. The "Comedy of Errors" formed the afterpiece in the modern compressed form of one act, the brothers Webb reappearing in London after an absence of two years in their remarkable dual impersonation of the two Dromios, and receiving abundant proof of the delight which their excellent display of comic humour elicited.

SADLER'S WELLS.—Miss Marriott has again commenced another season at the "old Wells" with spirit and vigour, and still adhering to her special rule of putting forward the legitimate drama in preference to the shallow sensational. On Monday, Dr. Millman's tragedy of "The Italian Wife's Revenge" was played, Miss Marriott sustaining the part of Bianca; Mr. J. H. Slater, Fazio; and Mr. G. L. Warner, the Duke. In the two latter Miss Marriott has a decided acquisition to her company, and the trio on Monday evening met with well-merited applause for their excellent acting. On Tuesday, Miss Marriott appeared in her favourite character of Juliet, to Mr. J. H. Slater's Romeo; Mr. J. L. Warner playing Mercutio. The character of the Nurse was in the hands of another acquisition to the company, Mrs. J. F. Saville. The tragedy was well received. The performances each evening have commenced with the farce of "Borrowed Plumes," concluding with the comedy of "Sweethearts and Wives," in both of which Mr. J. Rouse has drawn largely on the risible faculties of the audience.

ADELPHI THEATRE.—The winter season here will begin on Monday, October 1st, when Miss Kate Terry will make her first appearance at this theatre.

THE NEW THEATRE ROYAL, HOLBORN.—The new theatre erected in Holborn by Mr. Sifton Parry will open under his direction this evening (Saturday), with a new drama from the prolific pen of Mr. Boucicault, entitled "Flying Scud; or, A Four-legged Fortune." The drama will be preceded by a new farce by Mr. T. J. Williams, called "Larkins's Love Letters." On Saturday last Mr. Sifton Parry gave a grand dinner to the whole of the artisans employed in the construction and fitting up of the building, including the large staff of stage carpenters, painters, gas-fitters, and assistants. About five p.m., with Mr. Simpson in the chair, nearly

100 sat down to a magnificent dinner, provided by Messrs. Jones and Harding at their new and elegant tavern, built on the site of "The Old Kent," and adjoining the pit entrance of the theatre. The party broke up at about eleven o'clock.

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.—This establishment will be re-opened, under the management of Miss Herbert, on Saturday, October 6th.

MADAME PAREPA has left the old country for another American tour.

MR. ALBERTO LAWRENCE, having fulfilled his engagement in Turin, is now at Milan.

MR. BALFE has gone to Biarritz on a visit to his daughter, the Duchess de Frysas.

MR. COSTA, who returned from Paris a few days since, is at present in Cornwall on a visit to Lady Molesworth. "Naamah" is to be performed in Paris next January, or February, in the new building called the Athenaeum.

MR. JOHN OXFORD is engaged upon a dramatic version of Mrs. G. Linnaeus Banks's novel, "God's Providence House," for Sadler's Wells Theatre.

WORCESTER FESTIVAL.—We learn that Mr. Sims Reeves left the handsome sum of 50l. for the funds of the Widows' and Orphans' Charity, to atone for the disappointment caused to the public by his inability to sing at two of the evening concerts at the College Hall.

MR. ROSENTHAL'S OPERA COMPANY.—Mr. Rosenthal took his benefit last night. The result of the appeal he made to the public was most gratifying, the house in point of attendance being in reality the best of the season—the dress circle making inroads on the stalls, so great was the pressure made in the pit. Irrespective of the merits of Mr. Rosenthal, the performances were sufficiently attractive in themselves, embracing as they did a portion of "Don Giovanni," the second and third acts of "Faust," and a popular burlesque. As Don Giovanni Mr. Rosenthal acted with great spirit, and sung with a matured carelessness that developed his mastery of the well-known difficulties of the part—no doubt thereby heightening considerably the favourable impression he has created in the town. He was frequently applauded. Unlike most operatic artists, his ability as an actor is beyond question, and thus it is that the prominent character in Mozart's chief work suits him so well—requiring, as it does, to render it a successful impersonation, much expressiveness of feature and movement and superior vocalization. —*Newcastle Daily Journal.*

NORWICH MUSICAL FESTIVAL.—The rehearsals are now being actively proceeded with. Some alteration has been made with regard to the seating of the company. The site of the old patrons' gallery has been converted into a "great west gallery," to be occupied by the holders of half-guinea tickets, and the patrons are to sit in stalls located between the orchestra and the area of the hall. The festival will commence on the evening of Monday, October 29th, with the National Anthem, solos by the principal singers, to be followed by "Israel in Egypt." Tuesday evening will be occupied with a miscellaneous concert, and Wednesday morning with "Naamah." On the Wednesday evening there will be another miscellaneous concert, &c.

SAD MATRIMONIAL DISAPPOINTMENT.—The trite old proverb "There's many a slip between the cup and the lip" was fully verified at St. Peter's parish church, Liverpool, on Saturday week, where two persons of some fame in certain musical circles sought to be joined together in the holy bonds of matrimony. Great preparations had been made to celebrate the important event. The ceremony had commenced, and the clergyman had proceeded so far as to inquire and charge them to disclose if there was any impediment "why ye may not be lawfully joined together in matrimony?" when, oh horror! a faint but firm voice from out the body of the church exclaimed, "I forbid this marriage." The ceremony was instantly stopped. The scene that ensued may be imagined. It was the mother of the bride who had thus dashed the cup of happiness of her daughter's and the bridegroom's lips, and the "just cause or impediment" she raised was not at all that she objected to the union, but that her daughter was not of age. The objection was fatal, and being satisfactorily proved to the officiating clergyman, the book was closed. The bride was Miss Maggie Astrop, who has for weeks enchanted the audiences at the Rotunda Music Hall, Scotland-road; and the bridegroom, Mr. John Barnum, equally renowned as a comic vocalist at the same establishment, where they both appear every evening.

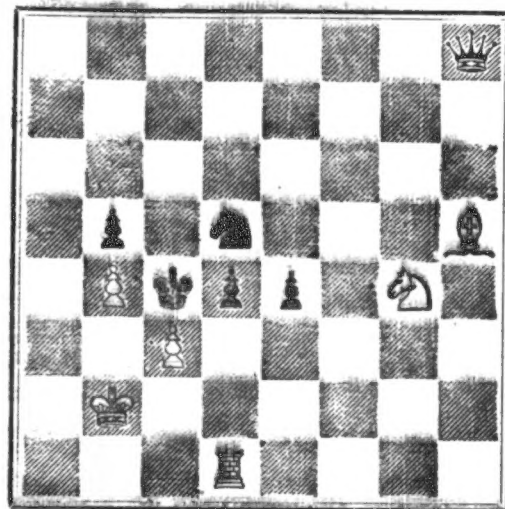
LADY TIPPLERS IN AMERICA.—The following letter has appeared in *Galignani's Messenger*:—"Sir,—In your paper of September 21 is an article from the *London Review*, under the head of 'Lady Tipplers,' which I am requested by my countrywomen in Paris to beg of you to reconsider, and admit into your columns this prompt, distinct, unequivocal, and indignant denial of its truthfulness and justice. Having been long a resident of the city of New York, and being somewhat extensively acquainted with the customs of the town, I can affirm that I never saw or heard of anything approaching to or justifying in any manner or form the injurious and disgraceful statements of the *London Review*. But it may be that the observation of a gentleman might not be sufficient to make him a competent witness in a matter that concerns the private habits of the ladies. In that case, let me add that there are scores of ladies now in Paris, fairly representing the highest classes of society in New York, and who are perfectly familiar with the customs that prevail in the most genteel shops, stores, establishments, &c., to which ladies resort. All these ladies will unite in testifying that they never heard of such a thing as that 'merchants always keep on hand a bottle of wine' for their lady customers, that 'modistes' establishments are fashionable drinking-houses, and that drinks are charged in the bill as 'small trimmings,' &c., &c. All this is pure fiction, a fancy sketch, and the entire column is drawn from the fertile imagination of some penny-a-liner, perhaps himself under the influence of that intoxication which he slanderously attributes to the women of New York. It is quite unnecessary to employ your valuable space in refuting each item in the long list of charges against the character of my fair countrywomen, but as your paper, to which I am a subscriber, circulates widely in Europe, I am solicitous, and American ladies in your city are also very desirous, that your readers should be informed that the statements of the *London Review* are utterly unfounded in truth.—I have, &c., S. IRENEUS PRIME. Hotel de Castille, Paris, September 22."

HARVESTING ON SUNDAY.—The *Lowland Standard* of Saturday says:—"A member of the constabulary force, stationed at Dundoran, at last petty sessions, charged Patrick Daly and others with reaping oats on Sunday. The defendants stated that it was a work of necessity, caused by a high wind, which at the time was parting the grain from the straw. Fined each 5s. and costs."

BEYOND ALL COMPETITION!—T. R. WELLS, Maker and Importer of Musical Instruments. Established 1833. The trade and amateurs supplied with Harmonium Reeds, Musical Strings, and all kinds of fittings. Lists free. 29, Minories, London.—[Advertisement.]

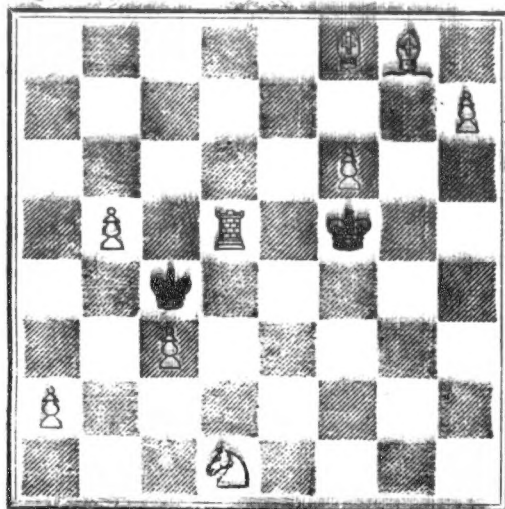
Chess.

PROBLEM No. 884.—By W. MACKENZIE, Esq. (of Edinburgh).
Black.



White.
White to move, and mate in three moves.
[Forwarded by Mr. Halger.]

PROBLEM No. 885.—By R. B. WORMALD, Esq.
Black.



White.
White to move, and mate in two moves.

Game played by Mr. C. H. C. against another amateur.
[Scotch Gambit.]

- | White.
Mr. C. H. C. | Black.
Mr. D. |
|------------------------|---------------------|
| 1. P to K 4 | 1. P to K 4 |
| 2. K Kt to B 3 | 2. Q Kt to B 3 |
| 3. P to Q 4 | 3. Kt takes P |
| 4. Kt takes P | 4. Q Kt to K 8 |
| 5. K B to Q B 4 | 5. K Kt to B 8 (a) |
| 6. Castles | 6. P to Q 8 |
| 7. Kt to K Kt 4 | 7. B to K 2 |
| 8. Q Kt to B 3 | 8. P to Q B 3 |
| 9. P to Q R 4 | 9. Kt takes Kt |
| 10. Q takes Kt | 10. Kt to K Kt 4 |
| 11. Q to K 2 | 11. Castles |
| 12. P to K B 4 | 12. Kt to K 8 |
| 13. P to K B 5 | 12. Kt to Q B 2 |
| 14. Q to Q 3 (b) | 14. B to K B 3 |
| 15. Q B to Q 2 | 15. P to Q 4 |
| 16. P takes P | 16. B takes Kt |
| 17. B takes B | 17. Kt takes P |
| 18. B takes Kt | 18. Q takes B |
| 19. Q to K Kt 3 | 19. P to K B 3 |
| 20. Q R to Q square | 20. Q to Q B 4 (ch) |
| 21. B to Q 4 | 21. Q takes Q B P |
| 22. B takes K B P | 22. P to K Kt 3 (c) |
| 23. Q to Q B 7 | 23. B to Q 2 |
| 24. Q R takes B | 24. K R takes B |
- White mates in three moves.
(a) If 5. P to Q B 3, White may adopt Mr. Cochrane's ingenious attack of Kt takes K B P, followed by B takes Kt (ch), &c.
(b) We should have preferred 14. Q to K R 5.
(c) It would have been much better to take the Bishop. In this case, the following continuation is probable:—
- | | |
|------------------------------|-------------------|
| 23. R to Q 8 (ch) | 22. R takes B |
| 24. Q to Q 6 | 23. R to B square |
| 25. Q takes R (ch) | 24. B takes R |
| 26. P to K B 6, and must win | 25. K to B 2 |

W. W.—We will endeavour to resume our Chess lessons for beginners next week.

EXCELSIOR PRIZE MEDAL FAMILY SEWING AND EMBROIDERY MACHINES for every home, are the simplest, cheapest, and best; doing every variety of domestic and fancy work in a superior manner. Lists free. Whight and Mann, 143, Holborn Bars, London. Manufactory, Ipswich.—[Advertisement.]

Law and Police.

POLICE COURTS.
MANSION HOUSE.

ALLEGED ROBBERY BY A SURGEON'S ASSISTANT.—A genteel-looking young man, who gave the name of John William Robb, and who described himself as being a surgeon's assistant, was brought up in custody and charged before the Lord Mayor (on his own confession) with stealing two Bank of England notes for the payment of £5 each, and also a surgeon's diploma, under the circumstances disclosed in the evidence. From the testimony of Police-constable Jonathan Pope, 622, it appeared that on Saturday evening, at a quarter to seven o'clock, the prisoner came to the Bow-lane Station, where the witness was on duty, and stated that he wished to give himself up into custody for stealing two £5 Bank of England notes. He was asked where the notes had been stolen from, and the prisoner replied that they belonged to a Mr. James Whitworth, his fellow assistant at the house of a surgeon (whose name was not mentioned) at Ebbw Vale, near Newport, Monmouthshire, on the 14th of the present month. The prisoner further stated that since he had been in London he had been staying at Maxell's Hotel in the Strand, and that if he (the officer) went there he would find a leather bag belonging to him which contained, besides some soiled linen, a surgeon's diploma granted to Mr. James Whitworth, which he had stolen at the same time. He (the officer) went to the hotel, the proprietor of which refused to deliver up the bag on the ground that the prisoner owed a bill for a week's board and lodging. One of the servants at the hotel was now in attendance with it. When the prisoner was searched at the police-station only threepence in money was found upon him, but he had in his possession two duplicates for articles pledged to the amount of £2 12s., a pipe in case, a purse, a gold ring, a pair of gloves, some memoranda, and four keys, one of which opened the bag now produced from the hotel, in which, as described by the prisoner, the diploma was found. The Lord Mayor remanded the prisoner (who had nothing to say, and who appeared to be greatly depressed.)

GUILDHALL.

UNEXPECTED GUESTS.—John Flynn, a powerful young man, was charged with robbery and assault in the house of Mr. John Poppett, a printer, carrying on business at 43, Beech-street, Barbican. It appeared that Mr. Charles Poppett went into the cellar to get the supper beer about ten o'clock the previous night, and heard some footsteps there. There were three divisions in the cellar, and behind the buttress of one of them he saw the prisoner and another man crouching. He called to his father for assistance, and ran up the stairs, closely followed by the prisoner and his companion. He tried to shut the cellar door and keep them in, but the prisoner struck him a violent blow on the forehead and prevented him doing so. They tried to get out at the side door, but could not. His sisters called for the police from one of the front windows, but none came, and he and his father then opened the door to go in search of them, when the two men rushed out and made their escape. Two policemen came up directly after, and they examined the premises, when they found that a permanently-fixed iron grating had been wrenched up from the frame, and by that means had given access to the coal-cellar, which led into the other cellars. They gave a description of the two men, and about three o'clock the prisoner was apprehended. Sergeant Oliver said that from information he received from one of the officers he went to the prisoner's lodgings, 2, Adelaide-place, Lower Whitecross-street, and found the prisoner in bed. He told him he wanted him for the burglary in Beech-street; to which he replied, "I am booked; it is no use now." He was recognised by all Mr. Poppett's family. Mr. Poppett, in reply to the alderman, said the thieves had taken the lead out of the sink and the wetting trough, and had emptied the ley trough to take it out of there also, but were disturbed. The prisoner, in reply to the charge, said he was guilty, and he was sorry for it; but he never said to the officer that he was booked. He was then fully committed for trial.

DESPERATE ASSAULT ON THE POLICE.—Francis Wm. Coates, a labourer, was charged before Alderman Dakin with assaulting the police in the execution of their duty. Mr. Pratt appeared for the prisoner. John Pegg, 446, said he was on duty in Doctors'-commons, and heard cries of "Murder!" He proceeded to Arrow-court, Benet's-hill, and found the prisoner with his arm round his daughter's neck, and striking at two women who were there with the other. His wife called to witness, and said the prisoner had murdered her child. He said to witness, "Oh, I know you, and if you come near me I will knock your eye out." He parted them, and some young men carried the wife and daughter up-stairs in No. 1, Arrow-court. Shortly afterwards he heard the daughter crying "Murder" again, and the mother and he went up-stairs with two constables in uniform. He went into the room and saw the prisoner lying on the bed with his daughter under him screaming "Murder." There were two other children on the bed under the daughter. He caught the prisoner by the collar and pulled him off his daughter, and as soon as he got on his legs he struck witness a violent blow on the nose. He then caught him by the throat and pushed him back on the table and tried to strangle him, while the daughter got up off the bed, took him by the hair of the head, and held him back. The prisoner's wife took him round the waist and tried him, while the two children attacked his legs. Mr. Pratt cross-examined the witness very closely as to whether the daughter was not in a fit of hysterics, and calling out, "Mother, mother," and not "Murder," but he adhered to his statement that it was "Murder" she was calling out. Alderman Dakin said it was clear a most violent assault had been committed on the police, and the prisoner must have seven days' hard labour.

BOW STREET.

A VIRAGO.—Matilda Margetson was brought up in custody of Taylor, one of the warrant officers of the court, on the charge of threatening to assault her husband, a journeyman hatter employed at a hatter's in the Strand. Complainant stated that the prisoner had just come out of gaol after undergoing three months' imprisonment for assaulting him. She came out of prison on the 20th, and on that morning she waylaid him in the Strand, and abused him most extravagantly. She demanded that he should give up his furniture to make her a home, and allow her a certain sum per week. He said he would have nothing to do with such a worthless drunken woman—if she wanted an allowance she must go to the parish, and he would pay what they compelled him to allow her. She called him names, and said she would pay him out, and either disgrace his face or do him some bodily injury. On the 21st he came before the magistrate and obtained a warrant against her, in order to make use of it, if she again molested him. The next night she followed him as he left his business, abusing him

and declaring that she would not leave him. He walked on looking for a policeman, but did not find one until he got to Scotland-yard. She was still abusing and threatening him. He then gave her into custody. She was detained while the officer was sent for to execute the warrant. The prisoner denied that she ever threatened him at all, and as for the assault for which she was sent to prison he had provoked it by bringing a broker in and selling off the furniture one morning before she was out of bed. He would not even pay her the allowance of 12s. a week which had been ordered by Mr. Flowers when the parish proceeded against him. Complainant said he was summoned at the instance of the parish because he refused then as now to pay her anything unless he was compelled. The order being made he paid the allowance for some time. She then took to lying in wait for him as he went to and from his work, and besetting him "not as now with threats, but with tears, which had more effect on him, for they went to his heart." The result was that he consented to take her home again on a solemn promise, made upon a Bible, in the presence of her own sister and uncle, that she would keep from drinking. She, however, soon broke out again, and took to pawing his shirts, which he redeemed several times, and also the furniture. He produced a list of articles pledged to the value of £12 and upwards. All this was for drink, in which she spent every halfpenny she could lay her hands on. The prisoner said this was not true, but her husband did not believe in the Christian religion, and his oath was valueless. She only pledged a few things because he left her 3d. or 4d. to provide dinner. She was ordered to find bail in one surety of £20 to keep the peace for twelve months.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

WHOLESALE ROBBERY BY A DRESSMAKER'S FOREWOMAN.—Florence Delange, forewoman in the employ of Madame Adina Neveu, dressmaker and milliner, of No. 18, Princes-street, Manchester-square, was charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt with stealing a quantity of property belonging to her employer; and Jules Delange, husband of the female prisoner, was charged with receiving the stolen property, with a guilty knowledge. M. Albert interpreted. Henry Dawson, 301 A, said: About a fortnight ago Madame Neveu came to the station, and in consequence of her stating that she had been robbed of a large quantity of silk I kept watch on the female prisoner, who was in Madame Neveu's employ as forewoman, and saw her leave the house on different nights and join the male prisoner, who was waiting outside. I followed the prisoners, and saw them go into No. 18, Stephen's-street, Tottenham-court-road. On Saturday night I went to 18, Princes-street, and the female prisoner was called from the work-room. I told her, through Madame Neveu, that I was a police-officer, and that a quantity of silk had been missed from the premises, and asked her if she knew anything about it. She said she did not. I then asked her if she had been to the shop of Mr. Neate, a pawnbroker, near Manchester-square, and at first she said she had not, but afterwards that she had, and that she had pledged her flag. I told her that I should take her to the station, and took from her a little bag, and in it found some duplicates relating to silk and lace, the whole of which the prosecutor had since identified as her property. On speaking to the prisoner about the lace, she began crying, and said she was very sorry she had taken it. I found the male prisoner outside, and on telling him that I should take him into custody for being concerned with his wife in robbing her employer, he said he knew nothing about it. I afterwards went to Stephen-street, and in the room occupied by the prisoners found a box, which I opened with a key. I found in it forty-five yards of lace, twenty yards of velvet ribbon, fifteen yards of braid, pieces of silk, dresses partly made, and thirty-seven duplicates, all relating to silk and other materials used by the prosecutor. Madame Neveu said: Prisoner has been my forewoman for about twelve months. In consequence of missing a large amount of property, I spoke to the police. The articles produced are my property, including two pearls found in the possession of the prisoners. The property produced is of the value of £10 10s., and four parcels of lace handed in by the pawnbroker are of the value of £3. I had suspected the prisoner some time. William Wells, assistant to Mr. Robert Attenborough, Duke-street, Manchester-square, pawnbroker, produced four pieces of lace pledged by a person who gave the name of Dupont, but he could not say it was the male prisoner. The person gave the address 17, Berkeley-street. Mr. Tyrwhitt remanded the prisoners, who made no answer to the charge.

THAMES.

A DISGRACE TO HIS CLOTH.—William Moulds, a private in the Grenadier Guards, quartered in the Tower of London, was brought before Mr. Woolrych, charged with stealing a gold watch and chain, value £35, and a £5 Bank of England note, the money and property of Lieutenant Charles Crichton, and acting captain of the same regiment. The prisoner was the servant of the prosecutor, who was on duty in the Bank of England. He left his gold watch and chain and a £5 note on a table in his room. On his return from duty in the Bank the watch, chain, and note were missing, and it was ascertained that the prisoner had absconded. Chandler, a constable, 117 H, traced the prisoner to a public-house, called the Wellington, in Peacock-street, Windsor, and said: "I want you for stealing Captain Crichton's watch and a £5 note in the Tower." The prisoner said, "You have got hold of the wrong man," to which Chandler replied, "No, I have not, and I shall search you." He found the prosecutor's watch and chain upon him, and asked him where he obtained it, to which he replied, "I bought the watch in Birmingham." It was now identified by the prosecutor, who was asked by the prisoner if he did not bring the watch to him at the Bank, to which he replied in the negative. Chandler also produced £2 8s., which he found on the prisoner. Mr. Woolrych said there was no occasion to notice the charge of desertion. The prisoner would be committed to Newgate for trial for the felony.

SOUTHWARK.

ARE WORKING MEN TO BE ALLOWED TO RIDE?—CAUTION TO OMNIBUS CONDUCTORS.—George West, conductor to one of the "Favourite" omnibuses, running from London-bridge Railway Station to Islington, appeared to answer a complaint of refusing to allow a person to ride inside the vehicle on being hailed. The complainant said his name was William Phillips, and he lived in Pierport-rents, Islington. On the previous day he had been at work as a bricklayer's labourer at Sydenham, and arriving at London-bridge by train, as it was raining, he hailed the defendant, and was about getting inside, when he took hold of the door and said, "You won't go inside." Complainant remonstrated with him, pointing out that there were only eight persons inside, so that there was plenty of room, but defendant still refused him, and the bus drove off. He followed as fast as he could, and at the Bank, where the bus stopped, he obtained, through a police-

constable, defendant's name and badge number. He had taken more trouble in the matter, as it was a very important question, and many working men had complained of it. Defendant: I do not deny having refused him admission, but great annoyance was felt by working men getting into omnibuses whilst intoxicated. Complainant: I do not think I could have been very much the worse for liquor to have followed you as I did. The magistrate said he quite agreed with the complainant, and such a thing was not to be tolerated as refusing a man admission to a public vehicle because he happened to belong to the working class. He would allow defendant to make the complainant ample compensation, and would not impose a fine.

A "FINANCIAL AGENT" IN TROUBLE.—William Wright, a "financial agent," residing at No. 70, Horseferry-road, Westminster, was charged with uttering to Henry Woodgate, of No. 69, Oakley-street, Lambeth, a forged bill of exchange for £150, with intent to defraud. At the commencement of the present month prisoner, with whom Mr. Woodgate had had previous transactions, presented a bill of exchange for £150, alleging the acceptor to be Major Curzon, of the 52nd Foot. Believing the affair was genuine, he at once discounted it. Subsequently, in the course of correspondence, he learned from Major Curzon that the acceptance was a forgery. The major said, from the description given of the prisoner, he believed he was the same man who had at one time paid him a visit in reference to some order to his tailor at the West-end (Messrs. Hume and Goby). Prisoner, in his defence, contended that the wrong Major Curzon had been applied to, and asked that the case might be remanded, to give him an opportunity of calling witnesses. Mr. Burchard said it was a most important case, and doubtless by publicly making additional facts would be brought forward. The prisoner would be remanded; and in the meantime Major Curzon, and other necessary witnesses, summoned to attend.

WANDSWORTH.

POLICE OFFICIOUSNESS.—Henry Clark, architect, John James Lumsden, and Thomas Oliver, engineer, were charged with assaulting Constable White, of the South-Western Railway police, while in the execution of his duty. Mr. Haynes defended. The complainant was employed at the Clapham Junction Station, and he stated that late at night he was called to a party of men in front of the refreshment bar. They were annoyed because it was closed. On going up to them, Oliver tried to throw him, when his helmet fell off. It fell to where Clark was sitting, and he kicked it across the platform. The helmet was damaged, and the value of it was 12s. He put the helmet on his head, and desired the party to leave the station, as he wanted to lock up the place. Clark then struck him, when they closed together and fell. When down, Lumsden kicked him, and held him while Clark struck him. Subsequently the prisoners were given into the custody of a constable of the metropolitan police, who took them to the station. The defence was that the party had been to a cricket match, and went to the Clapham Junction to take a train for Victoria. They, however, found that the train had just started, and they had to wait an hour for another. While at the refreshment-bar White joined with them, and they ultimately got larking, and the prisoners were given into custody. It was also stated that the constable was not sober. Hooper, of the V division, said that on the way to the station the prisoners offered him a sovereign to swear that White was drunk. He told the magistrate that White was sober. It appeared that the constable, Hooper, had remained in court, though all witnesses had been ordered outside during the hearing. Mr. Dayman told the constable he ought to have gone outside with the other witnesses. By remaining inside he saw the point in the case, and therefore he (Mr. Dayman) could not place that reliance on his evidence as he otherwise should have done. He was always ready to uphold railway officials, as they had an arduous duty to perform, but at the same time they must come into court with clean hands. It was clear the complainant had been larking, and getting the worst of it, he gave the prisoners in charge fancying his uniform would protect him. He discharged the prisoners, as he thought the complainant had acted wrong.

GREENWICH.

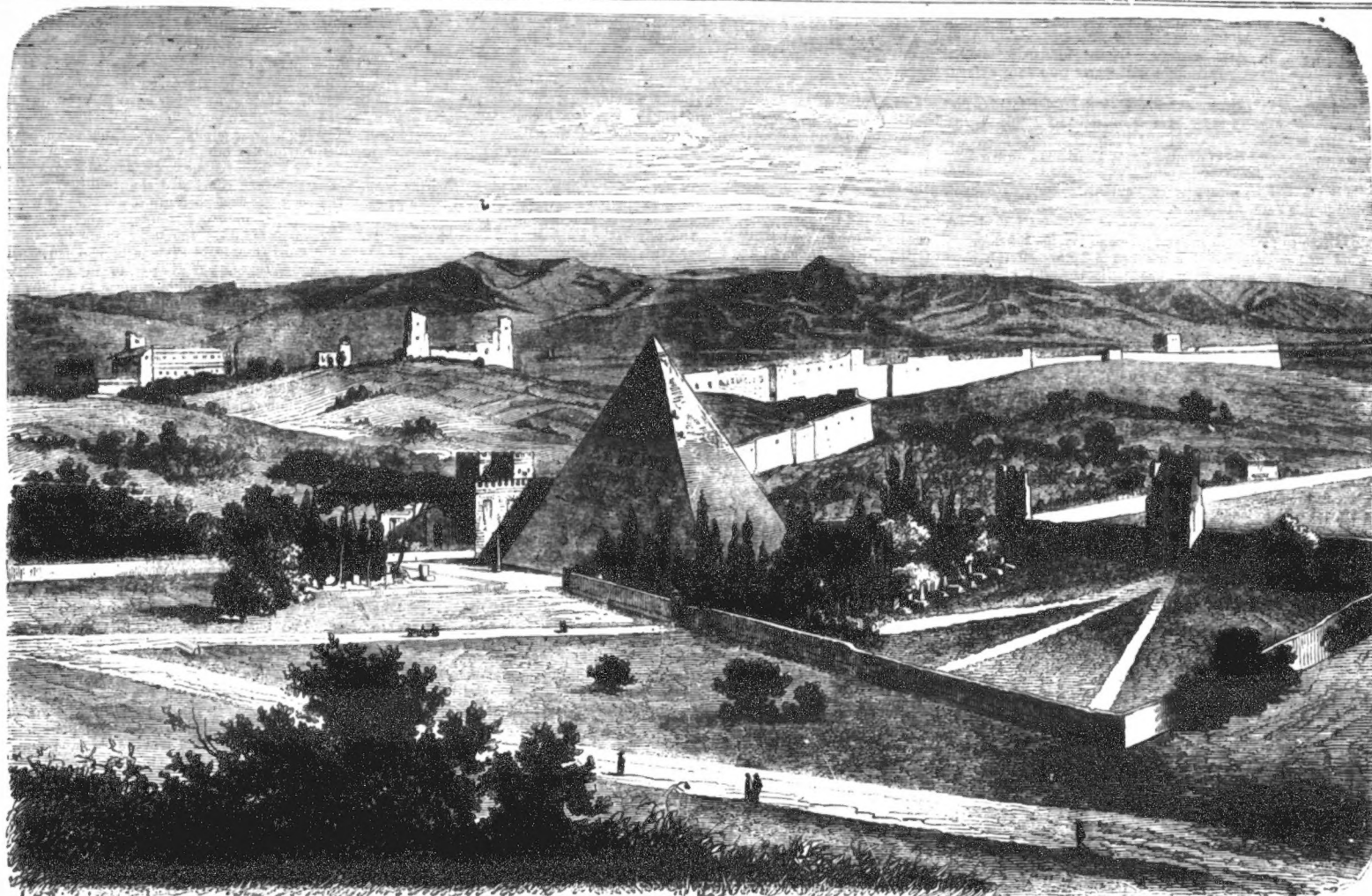
SERIOUS CHARGE AGAINST A LIEUTENANT OF THE NAVY.—On Monday, Lieutenant Francis W. Bennett, R.N., formerly in command of her Majesty's steam-vessel Bloodhound, was placed at the bar, before Mr. Traill, charged with giving a fraudulent cheque or order for £5 upon the firm of Messrs. Woodhead and Co., navy agents and bankers, 44, Charing-cross, with intent to defraud Mr. Holder, a tradesman of Woolwich. The case appeared to excite considerable interest, and the court was crowded by persons connected with the navy and others. The prisoner, who is the son of Admiral Bennett, a retired officer of the navy, was brought from Whitecross-street Prison by a writ of habeas corpus, in charge of Detective-sergeant Shore, of the A division, and Mr. Constable, the governor of the prison. Mr. WILLIAM HOLDER said he was a coffee-house keeper, at 1, Station-road, Woolwich. On the 24th June last the prisoner took lodgings at his house, and remained three weeks, during which time he had paid witnesses two sums of money. On the 24th of July the prisoner left, and he owed witness an account of £1 3s. 8d., which the prisoner said he would pay by an order upon his bankers. At his request witness procured half a sheet of note paper, upon which the prisoner wrote:—"To Messrs. Woodhead.—At Sight pay bearer £5, and place to my account.—FRANCIS W. BENNETT, Lieutenant R.N." Witness gave the prisoner change for £5 after deducting his £1 3s. 8d., and on the following Saturday presented the document at Messrs. Woodhead's, when he was told that there were no effects. By Mr. Denny: I gave him change off the faith of his having an account at Messrs. Woodhead's, and he gave me his card as a lieutenant of the royal navy. Mr. Robert Hardley, of 21, Leighton-road, Kentish-town, said he was corresponding clerk to Messrs. Woodhead. The defendant formerly had an account with that firm, but it was closed in May, 1857, and had not been renewed since. He produced copies of letters sent to the prisoner since 1857, refusing his applications to open a renewed account. The prisoner's father had allowed him to draw on the firm to the extent of ten shillings per week, but on the 13th of July witness wrote to the prisoner to the effect that thereafter this allowance would be discontinued. Mr. Denny contended that the evidence failed to prove intentional fraud on the part of the prisoner. Mr. Traill said he did not concur in that opinion, and should remand the prisoner for a week. Mr. Bealey said the prisoner should give some security for his appearance, as he might be discharged from Whitecross-street Prison if the debts for which he was confined were discharged. Mr. Constable, governor of the prison, said in that case he would give timely notice, so that the attendance of the prisoner on Monday next might be secured. The prisoner was then conveyed back to Whitecross-street.



ATTACK OF EGYPTIAN CAVALRY IN CANDIA. (See page 254.)



THE WAR IN CANDIA.—EGYPTIAN RECRUITS EN ROUTE FOR THE PASHA'S ARMY IN CANDIA. (See page 254.)



PYRAMID OF CESTIUS, ROME. (See page 254.)

Literature.

DAISY CHAIN.

SITTING in my dusty law-office last month, shutting my eyes, to lose for an instant the sight of legal documents and red tape, I was startled by Jack Martin's exclamation, "By Jove! Don't that lady remind you of country fields, where the cows graze and the brooks babble all day long?"

I started up so violently that the young man to whom Jack had spoken made no response.

Jack Martin is a student at law, under me, who sometimes tries me sorely by his inattention to his profession. Half the time his eyes are out of the window, watching for pretty girls, and scribbling on his law-sheets the names and profiles of his up-town female friends.

I don't like it in Jack, but there is something about the lad I do like. I think it is his boyish manhood, reminding me ever and anon of my own lost youth. Who would think to look at me, with my silver grey hair and careworn face, that I was ever such a boy as Jack? The years seem ages since my boyhood merged into manhood and this machine-life began; for it is like a machine to toil early and late and forget one's self, as I have. It was my only refuge at one time, and when I did not need the refuge, habit had made it a necessity. The machine had worked illy that morning, a month ago, and stopped suddenly when I shut my eyes and heard Jack's remark.

I stepped quickly to the window. A lady was passing down the street, with an odd little bonnet on her head, whose only trimming was a chain of daisies.

"That's the new spring fashion, sir. It's a gipsy," said Jack, in much the way that a connoisseur would describe a painting to an ignorant man.

"Do you know her?" I asked eagerly.

"I never saw her before, sir," answered Jack, looking at me with great surprise.

It was a sudden impulse to seize my boots and overcoat and go into the street. For years I had drowned and beaten down, and sought to crush the life from out my natural impulses. I thought them dead until the sight of that daisy chain acted like the touch of the prophet's bones, giving strength and vitality to the lifeless.

The impulse brought me no good nor harm. When I had reached the street I saw a crowd with beaver hats and suffocating velvets and flaunting feathers, but the daisy chain, reminder of green fields and babbling brooks, was nowhere to be seen.

I returned to my office and my work. I had been a boy for a brief half-hour. I would be a machine again, and for the rest of my mortal days. In vain! I sat there in that law office a stern, cold man, with the cares of business pressing hard upon me, and the hum of the world's business falling on my ears; but I was no longer the wealthy Lawyer Briggs; I was a reckless, trusting boy, just like Jack Martin, in the corner. The din of a city was no longer in my ears, but I stood in green fields where grazing cows and babbling brooks and daisies were. I was gazing on a young girl with a bright, gipsy face, who sat under a wide-spreading elm, crowned with a wreath of daisies. Her lap was full of flowers, and her small, restless hands plucked the snowy petals from the yellow centres of other daisies while she told her fortune with the simple flowers.

"Rich man, poor man, rogue!" she repeated, over and over again, plucking a petal with each name she drew.

She drew the last petal.

"Rich man!" she exclaimed, exultingly. "I shall marry a rich man."

"It will never be," was my first thought. "Everybody prophesied that I would never be a rich man, with my careless, spendthrift ways. Fools! I was a thousand times richer that day than the wealthy Lawyer Briggs. All my money could not buy that day's peace."

The gipsy girl, playing with her own fate, took another daisy from her lap.

"Farmer, doctor, lawyer!" she repeated several times, and her fingers paused at lawyer.

I made choice of my profession that moment, watching that bright young girl.

She had not finished questioning the daisies of her fate. The quality of the wedding-dress must be decided upon.

"Silk, satin, lawn!" she repeated, and paused at satin.

She clapped her hands gleefully, until her eyes fell on her coarse, dark dress. All her face changed into a pensive doubtfulness. It was a long step from that coarse dress to satin.

I wondered at her face with its changing lights and shadows.

Thinking of it in my law-office a month ago, I read in it the possibilities of good and evil, but I did not analyse it when a boy. I only knew I liked it. I gave a whistle, to see her start and grow alarmed.

She coloured deeply when she saw me. The woman in her blushed that a stranger should witness her childish vanity. She pulled the daisies from her brow, and started across the fields.

It was my way. I followed her.

"Good evening, Pope Boniface," I said. "You crown and uncrown royal heads at your pleasure."

"Good evening, my Lord Sarcasm," was her playful rejoinder.

"I am Charlie Briggs," I said, with quiet rebuke.

"Oh!" she exclaimed.

The ejaculation was full of meaning.

"Do you know him?" I asked.

"He is Squire Lambert's nephew, from London," she replied.

"And who are you?" I asked, in surprise.

"I am Mrs. Lambert's niece," she answered. "I live there."

"Good!" I cried, with delight. "I thought there wasn't anybody but those poky old-maid cousins. Won't we have a deal of fun, Daisy?"

"My name is Beulah—Beulah Heydon," she answered, gravely.

"It may be so to other people, it is Daisy to me," I exclaimed, with a new feeling of appropriation.

Oh, Daisy! Daisy! After all those years that had made me something different from the boy I was, how your memory came to me in that law-office as the brightest thing in all my life! If I could have appropriated you then! If from that time you could have been mine, and only mine, life had been something different from what I found it.

Daisy was not all angel. Oh, no! The very night I saw her first, the dark eyes glowed with rage; hot, angry words burst from the impatient lips, and her whole frame quivered with passion.

The words were galling and the deeds unkind that elicited her angry mood; but I, with my calm temperament, shrank from her in her fury.

She never made me shrink from her again. Sometimes her eyes would flash with sudden fury and her lips quiver with suppressed emotion; but a word from me, a look, a hand laid on her shoulder, checked the rising passion.

In my law-office that day I groaned, "Oh, heaven, if she had needed me as I have needed her!"

Then I went back to the past again; ceased to be that miserable, plodding man, and was a hopeful, trusting lad, a student of

law, like Jack Martin over there. I did not see Daisy then, but my employer's daughter, a fair girl with large, round eyes, and drooping eyelashes, who sang and played in her listless passive way, and never offended a law of etiquette. The new atmosphere of fashionable society taught me new views of life. My boyish plan had been to marry Daisy and live with her I knew not how or where. Carpets, and chairs, and bills had formed no part of life as I had thought of it then. It was all Daisy. My manhood laughed at that boyish dream. Life meant a large house, with no lack of luxuries or upholstery; it meant gold and jewels, ability to entertain friends, and drive fine horses. I argued that a passive nature like Helen Crawford's would make me happier than a stormy, passionate girl like Daisy, and her knowledge of the world's ways was better than Daisy's ignorance. I was glad I had never bound myself to Daisy. If I married Helen Bradford, I broke no promise but one made to myself.

I broke no promise. I married her. Life had no lack of luxuries, upholstery, gold and silver. What baubles they became! My wife—oh, heaven, that I with such a rare chance for winning a rare treasure, had taken this wicked woman for my wife! How I longed for Daisy's passion, instead of that nature without height or depth, living in selfish indulgence. Cruel as the grave and treacherous as Judas I found her.

I had never heard from Daisy but once. When all the world-lessness of my life lay open before me, I went into the country, looked once more on the bare, deserted fields, saw where the daisies grew, and asked for Beulah. She was not Daisy any longer. She was to me what she was to all the world. I had no right to seek her. I had no motive but that which carries Mahomedans to Mecca.

My journey was without reward. Beulah had had gone to live with an aunt in a western city about the time I married, and was now the wife of a merchant.

I returned home, and my machine life began. I sought to steep my soul in my profession. I worked early and late, studying abstruse questions, digesting new theories, and earning myself a great reputation, and trying to forget!

I was startled into remembrance by the world's recognition of my wife's death. She was dead to me long time before. Calendars called it years, I thought it ages. I buried her from my home as I had buried her from my heart, without the world's knowledge of her shame, and society said that mental labour made my hair silvery, and brought the wrinkles on my brow. It was a lie. Sorrow and shame bleached my hair and furrowed my face. After that, life became as it had been before, incessant toil. To think that I, who had dreamed of life all love, should become a machine like that!

"If you please, sir, I would like to leave this copying until to-morrow."

I looked up wondering. It was Jack Martin speaking to me. The respect on the boy's face brought me to a knowledge of my position. In an instant I was the methodical Lawyer Briggs.

"It is only two o'clock," I exclaimed.

"Yes, sir, I know, but I want to call at the St. Nicholas," he said. "A friend of mine is stopping there from the country."

"Go, by all means," I exclaimed, earnestly, unheeding the amazed looks exchanged by my law-students.

I found Jack at the office next morning, whistling gleefully and writing the name of Emily all over sheets of paper.

"Jack! Jack!" I said, sternly. "This will never make a successful business-man."

"Hang it all! I beg your pardon, sir," said Jack. "But I don't believe I will ever make such a man as you."

"God forbid!" I exclaimed, fervently. "Did you find your friend?"

Jack blushed and answered, "Yes, sir. And oh, sir," he added, "you seemed to take an interest in the spring-bonnet yesterday with the daisies on it. Mrs. Maurice wore it. She is at the St. Nicholas, and my friend is travelling with her. She knows about you, but then everybody has heard of you."

I looked over the registry of names at the St. Nicholas that day, and saw Philip Maurice, Mrs. Maurice, and Emily Wade. Probably Mrs. Maurice was the wife of Philip Maurice.

As I went out, I met them coming in, a gentleman and a lady with a daisy wreath, Jack Martin and a young girl.

The lady glanced up—they were Beulah Heydon's dark eyes. She looked puzzled and passed on.

Jack Martin stopped us. In a moment we were introduced, and I stood face to face with the old love and my life's dream.

We went to her parlour. I could not deny myself the pleasure of seeing her this once, even if it brought me future misery.

"Mrs. Maurice," said Jack Martin, "I think Mr. Brooks never looked at a lady's bonnet until he looked at yours. The wreath of daisies possessed some magnetic attraction for him."

I did not answer. I had no words. I only glanced up dumbly at the woman opposite, who blushed and turned away. When I saw that blush, I knew that I should have the right to call her Daisy, and she should call me Charley; whereas, that other heavily-bearded man called her Beulah, and she answered with her low-spoken Philip.

Ah! I had erred, and this was a part of my punishment: sitting afar off and calling her Mrs. Maurice, and she, as if there were an impassable gulf, addressing me as Mr. Briggs.

Jack Martin rose to leave, and I had no excuse to stay.

"Mr. Maurice," I said, "I will send my carriage round in the morning for yourself and friend, and—and—wife." It hurt me to say that word.

Philip Maurice laughed.

"I have not the honour to call this lady wife. She is my brother's widow."

Involuntarily I turned around and called her Daisy. There could be no harm in my appropriation now.

Ere long I told her all my heart, and listened to the story of her life. Her life had been linked with one who commanded her respect and won her affection; but when I looked into her happy face and saw therein reflected my own deep peace, I knew no second love could be like that first youthful dream.

And so the daisy prophecy was verified in Beulah's fate; for her husband is rich and a lawyer, and she wore white satin at her wedding.

Gipsy hats and daisy chains are beautiful in my eyes. They may become common and unfashionable, but they will always be shrined among my precious memories.

GREAT STORM AT SEA, AND SUPPOSED LOSS OF A SHIP AND ALL HANDS.

ONE of the largest iron sailing ships afloat, named the Bates Family, 2,000 tons, Captain William Hogg, arrived in the Cork harbour, in a disabled state, the effect of the late gale. The ship is from Bombay, bound for Liverpool, with 3,200 tons of cotton. She left Bombay on the 2nd of June, and on the 10th inst., when off the Western Islands, a stiff breeze was blowing from the southward, which after dark very suddenly changed to the northward, and increased to a perfect hurricane during the night. The vessel was almost turned on her beam ends, and her top-masts, with the exception of the mizen-top, and all attached, were blown away. Two seamen, who were standing between the fore and main masts, were washed overboard, and extraordinary as it might appear, they were washed on board again near the mizen mast by a returning sea. At the same time four men were at the helm, the captain standing by, and they were by the same sea swept from their posts about the quarter-deck, Captain Hogg being almost taken overboard, when he was caught by the steward. Nearly all the crew were suffering much from bruises and contusions which they sustained. The decks were swept from end to end, carrying away five iron water tanks, two boats, the starboard bulwarks, and completely gutting the captain's cabin. All the steering apparatus was swept away, and the rudder-head much strained. During the day and evening before the storm set in the Bates Family was in company with two ships, and the morning after the storm one was only visible, which seemed to have suffered much during the night, as her top-masts were carried away, together with the port bulwarks. Captain Hogg fears the other vessel must have foundered in the storm, and from its violence and continuing at night, it is thought the crew must have perished. When the storm abated all the spare yards and sails on board the Bates Family were fixed to the remaining portion of the masts, and thus rigged, with a temporary tiller to the rudder, she made Cork harbour. The ship and cargo are valued at £1,000,000.

THE INSURRECTION IN CANDIA.

THE Cretans have risen in rebellion against their Turkish rulers. Whatever may have been the occasion of the Christian revolt in Candia, or the worth of the pretences by which the insurgents justify it, there can be no doubt as to its real cause. These lie in the essential nature of the situation. A majority of Christians, possessing almost entirely the wealth and intelligence of the country, will not consent to be permanently subject to the rule of a handful of Mohammedans, whom they outnumber in the proportion of more than three to one.

A battle recently took place near a place called Solino. 3,000 Egyptians were placed *hors de combat*, and the pasha in command, with the remainder of his forces, capitulated. The Cretans captured a considerable quantity of munitions of war, several flags and four guns. The illustrations in page 252 represent incidents of the rebellion.

JEST AND EARNEST.—During the performance of the drama of "The Green Hills of the Far West," at the Middlesborough Theatre, one of the performers named Edwin Harris sustained a severe injury. He impersonated the character of Jonathan Marston, the villain of the piece, and whilst in the act of stabbing himself at the close of the drama the knife accidentally entered the upper part of his thigh, and inflicted a deep gash.

HORRIBLE STORY FROM THE FAR WEST.—The *Helena* (Montana) *Republican* states that in May, a man representing himself to be a minister of the Gospel, stopped at an Irishman's ranch at Tobacco Plains, on the road from Pend d'Oreille Lake to Kootenay mines, and that some time afterwards the Irishman was missing, and the quondam preacher stepped into his shoes, informing all who inquired after the previous proprietor of the ranch that he had bought out the Irishman, and that the latter had gone to the lower country. This seemed a plausible story, but a discovery of human bones led to an investigation, which has proved that the supposed ex-preacher not only murdered the Irishman, but hacked the body to pieces and served it up in variously prepared dishes to the travellers stopping at his place.

LAUNCHING OF THE G. V. BROOKE LIFEBOAT.

THE lifeboat which was subscribed for by the friends and admirers of the late gifted G. V. Brooke, as a testimony to his worth and an appropriate memorial of his untimely fate, was the other day launched at the dockyard of Messrs. Bewley and Webb, North-wall, Dublin. Although the weather was rather inclement, a large number of ladies and gentlemen attended to witness the interesting ceremony, among whom were Mr. Granby, and several members of the company of the Theatre Royal, Mrs. Harris, the wife of the lessee, and Mrs. Brooke, the widow of the late actor. At half-past two o'clock, the company having assembled around the boat, which was gaily dressed with flags, the proceedings were opened by Mr. Anson, president of the Dramatic College, who, in a short and appropriate speech, described the construction of the boat, and the circumstances which have led to her being placed on the Irish shores. He then called upon Mr. J. F. Maguire, M.P. for Cork, who attended, as one of the committee, for the purpose of formally handing over the boat to the official representative of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution. In the course of an eloquent speech, Mr. Maguire said: "It is now many years since I first saw Gustavus Brooke, and the impression I then formed of his marvellous gifts was confirmed by the subsequent verdict of every race by whom the English language is spoken, and by whom the genius of Shakspeare is held in reverence. Grandly endowed by nature, his intellectual faculties likewise were of the highest order. Cast in the finest mould of manly beauty, he walked the stage with a grace and dignity unrivalled. A noble head, carried proudly; a splendid eye, terrible in its flash, or tender in its glance; a voice—when I first heard its tones—rich, full, deep, and exquisitely modulated—an organ of such wondrous range and compass that it has expressed every varied emotion and passion of the soul with the fidelity of nature; and Brooke was as natural as he was versatile. Since the days of the elder Keats there have been artists the equals, for aught I know the superiors, of Brooke; but in spontaneity, impulse, power, naturalness, not one has approached him. Brooke was a man of genius, who possessed that faculty so essential to a really great actor—of thoroughly identifying himself with the character he portrayed. In that lay his power and his success. He felt as he acted, and was for the time the personage he represented. Since the days of Young or Kemble there has been no such Hamlet as his; nor since old Keats electrified his audiences has Othello or Sir Giles Overreach had so powerful, so terrible a delineator as the man whose loss the stage deplores. (Hear, hear.) Vivid at this moment is my memory of his Hamlet, though witnessed fully twenty years since, or more. His voice was then in all its freshness, and of surpassing beauty. His carriage was upheld with grace and dignity. His bearing was that of Shakspeare's prince and gentleman; and so natural was the actor that the character, respecting which whole libraries of speculation and controversy have been written, seemed to me so lucid in its simplicity and directness as to mock at the mysterious significance imparted to it by commentators. And very versatile was this really great artist. He who avowed you by his kingly majesty or heroic dignity, or sent a shudder through your veins as the doped Othello savagely cries for 'blood,' or the frenzied Lear calls down the vengeance of heaven on his unnatural daughters,—the same actor convulsed you with laughter as O'Callaghan on his Last Legs, or as Pierce O'Hara, the Galway Attorney. (Applause.) In the delineation of Irish character he was inimitable; but in the wildest fun or the broadest farce he never offended the susceptibilities of Irishmen, for he was not only an Irishman himself, but a gentleman."

The closing scene in the great actor's life was thus vividly described by Mr. Maguire:—"And now comes the last awful act in his life's eventful drama. No mimic scene, no artificial stage, no dressing for a part here; but fitting scene, indeed, for the terrible tragedy about to be enacted. On a raging sea, beneath a frowning sky, across which tempest-torn clouds are madly flying, you behold a mighty ship tossing wildly on the furious waves, writhing and groaning as a living thing that is wrestling in its last gasping agony. No smoke from the huge funnel now; the invading sea has quenched the fires for ever. With shattered masts, and sails torn to ribbons, the London is desperately surging on, every mad plunge hurling her nearer to the inevitable catastrophe. Clustered on her deck are hundreds of human beings, drenched by the waves, and shivering in the winter blast, but soothed by the voice of prayer, and sustained by the Christian's hope in God's mercy. Conspicuous for his calmness and serenity is one who, now that all human effort is unavailing, awaits the dread moment with quiet heroism. Bare-headed and barefooted, thinly clad in soaked trousers and Crimean shirt, he had worked at the pumps while a chance remained; but now that the waves leap with a wilder frenzy, and the ship is fast preparing for her final plunge, he stands unabashed, but awed and silent, in the presence of death. A more furious blast of the tempest, a madder leap of the fierce, ravenous waves, and the London, with its living freight, is lost to human sight for ever."

After some further remarks, Mr. Maguire formally entrusted the boat to Captain Anderson, the Life-boat Society's officer, who returned thanks. Mrs. Harris then came forward and christened the boat in the usual manner, naming it the Gustavus Vaughan Brooke, with the prayer that "God might prosper it on its benevolent mission." The boat, with its crew of twelve Coastguardsmen on board, was then launched, and was pulled out a considerable distance. Returning, she was brought under a crane and capsized, when she immediately proved her adaptation for her special service by righting almost instantly and ejecting the water which she had shipped in her submersion. She is a splendid specimen of naval architecture, thirty-two feet long, with ten oars. She will be stationed at Poolbeg, the nearest point of maritime danger to the birthplace of the distinguished Irishman whose name she bears.

PYRAMID OF CESTIUS, ROME.

AMONG the many minor objects of interest calling forth the wonder of the stranger in Rome is the Pyramid of Caius Cestius, an engraving of which we give on page 253. According to the most authentic records, it was erected during the pontificate of Alexander VII. It took three hundred and thirty days to build it. Its height is nearly twelve hundred feet, and its breadth on each side at the base about seventy feet. It is covered with slabs of white marble. In the interior of the pyramid there is a chamber containing many curious though now damaged paintings.

MEDICAL HOUSEHOLD WORDS.—Every family has its specific, but nothing can be more dangerous than the fallacy that one medicine will cure every disorder. Every drug and every compound has its office; beyond which it becomes mischievous, and to the recognition of this great truth may be attributed the unparalleled success of a medicine which, during an existence exceeding sixty-five years, has never met with disparagement. We allude to COOKE'S ANTIMONY PILLS, which have become one of the household words of the British nation.—*Advertisement.*

SUSPECTED MURDER OF A MOTHER AND HER CHILD.

SOME men in the employ of Mr. Bowden were engaged on Monday in clearing the fenders at his stores on the Mill Leat, Totnes, which had become choked, when to their great surprise they found the dead body of a woman in the water. The body was immediately removed to the nearest public-house. From the appearance of the corpse it had evidently been in the water several days, and on being examined by a medical man he discovered marks of blows on the head. It is therefore concluded that foul play must have taken place. The body was identified in the evening by a woman of Plymouth, whose husband had a roulette table on the race course. This woman stated that the unfortunate deceased was the wife of a man named Gepson, of Plymouth, who had a sparring booth on the course, and that on the evening of the second day of the races Gepson came to her at a public-house in the town, and told her that his wife and child were missing. On searching the deceased, who was respectfully dressed, a few shillings and a child's boot were discovered in her pocket.

An inquest was opened at the Lord Nelson Inn. William Farley, labourer, Totnes, said he had seen deceased on the race marsh the first day. On the third night of the races, about half-past nine, he was going down the marsh when he heard a woman cry out. He was close to the distance-post, and the voice appeared to proceed from the Mill Leat. It was very dark. The voice said, "My God, my God, leave me alone." There was a sound of scuffling, but he did not go to see.

Mr. William Kellock, surgeon, Totnes, said he examined the body. He found marks of violence about the head, particularly about the left side of the face. The injuries had been received during life, and not after the body had been in the water.

The husband of the deceased, George Gepson, was called as witness. He said: I am a pugilist, and reside at George-street, Stonehouse. (The coroner cautioned him not to answer any questions that might criminate himself, adding that there was no suspicion attached to him.) Last Tuesday I came to this inn and saw the dead body of my wife. Her name was Eliza, and she was twenty-seven years of age last August. I came to the Totnes races on the 10th inst., to get ground and erect my tent, which I did on that day. My wife came to Totnes on the following day, and I first saw her on the race-course in the van. On that day I shifted my booth to a fresh place on the course. Whilst doing so my wife and our youngest child, about twelve months old, and another of our children remained in Palmer and Chubb's booth. About one or two o'clock in the day my wife came to my booth, and stood at the entrance and took the entrance money. During that day I and my wife were the best of friends, and there was no row between us. In the evening we went to the Oxford Arms, Totnes, arm-in-arm, and I carried the baby. We remained there until a little after twelve o'clock that night. We had no quarrel there, and there was no quarrel between my wife and any other person. We left the inn, and went to Palmer and Chubb's drinking booth, and slept there together, and the two children were with us. The next morning, about seven o'clock my wife said to me, "You were a nice fellow last night, in trying to sing a song; you didn't know what you were saying of," the fact being that I was a little the worse for liquor the previous evening. We went on very comfortably the whole of that day. She again took the entrance money at our booth. In the evening we again went into Palmer and Chubb's booth; she wanted to go into the town, but I was against it. She said, "Recollect your promise; you promised to see Mr. and Mrs. Smith, and all of them." They were great friends of my wife. I said, "I shan't go, let us go to-morrow night, it may not be so dirty." It was then raining fast. She said, "Very well, then." We sat down together on a seat in the booth. In a moment she jumped up again and said, "What will the Smiths say for disappointing them? They will think we are stingy, and don't want to spend anything with them." I said, "Very well, we will go." We came away together, I carried the baby, and we went again to the Oxford Arms; it was then somewhere between nine and ten o'clock in the evening. When we came there the friends we went to see were not there. A female at the Oxford Arms attended us, and supplied me, my wife, Mrs. Coombes, and a maid, whose name I don't know, with two glasses of brandy and two glasses of ale. Two gentlemen came in. We were in the centre room, down stairs, I believe the kitchen. Those two gentlemen and myself had some ale, but I don't know who they were; they had both been in my booth in the afternoon. While they were in the kitchen two little girls, about ten years old, came in, and one sang a song. She went with her hat round the room to gather some money. I gave her a halfpenny, and said to the gentlemen, "Come, support." They said, "No, we would rather give them a halfpenny to go out." I then gave the little girl another halfpenny. The girls then went out, and the one that I had given the money to said to me, "Good night, Mr. Gepson." My wife said to me, "What, Gepson, support two dirty little—like that?" I said to her, "Come, have another glass." She refused, and looked savage at me; I suppose because I supported the girl. I then got up and left the room. I left my wife, Mrs. Coombes, the cheap Jack woman, Barney Brown, of Plymouth, pugilist, and the young woman he is living with, whose name I do not know, in the room together. My wife had the little child in her arms. During that night I had not heard an angry word among the party. I think it was about a quarter after ten o'clock when I left the house. I went straight back to Palmer and Chubb's booth on the course, had a glass of ale, and laid down. I did not see my wife alive after I left her at the Oxford Arms. I cannot in any way account for my wife's death, nor have I any suspicion of any one; my wife was liked by all the travellers. I have missed my wife at times, but have always had her under my eye. Occasionally she has been away for a day or two, but I always knew where to find her. The inquiry was adjourned.

A MAN BURIED ALIVE.—A man named Vaughan was engaged in getting stones from a quarry, at Lane Side, Forest of Dean, a few days ago, when a land slip took place and he was buried beneath a mass of rubbish. At one o'clock in the day the wife of the deceased went to the quarry with his dinner, but could not find her husband; she noticed his coat and the dog near, and endeavoured to get the dog away, but failed. She returned home, and in the course of the afternoon, a relation, apprehensive that something serious had happened, went to the place. The faithful dog was still sitting on the bank, occasionally howling. Having looked at the earth which had fallen, she felt convinced her brother-in-law was under it. Ultimately assistance was obtained, and after removing a few barrows full of earth the unfortunate deceased was found dead, with his head frightfully bruised. The poor wife on hearing of it became insensible. The dog, who had not forsaken his master, wailed in a most piteous manner. Deceased has left a large family.

DISTRESSING AND FATAL ACCIDENT
AT DUDLEY CASTLE.

THE *Birmingham Daily Gazette* gives the following account of a melancholy accident which happened on the Dudley Castle grounds towards the latter part of Sunday afternoon:—A young man from Birmingham, named John Spillard, nineteen years of age, visited the castle with his father and brother. They proceeded to the end of the grounds, near the old Priory Lodge, kept by Mrs. Boden. Near this place, it appears, there is a kind of small shaft or air-hole to an old limestone mine. This air-hole is protected by a small wall breast high, and it appears that the young man climbed over and proceeded to explore, by the aid of lucifer matches, the workings. His brother left him, and had not proceeded far before he heard a noise, which he conjectured to be an explosion. Upon hastening back he could hear no response to his calls, and immediately raised an alarm. A large number of visitors to the grounds crowded to the spot, and Chief Superintendent Burton, with several members of the force, speedily attended. Sergeant Davies, Sergeant Hardwicke, Police-constable Minchin, and many present took the earliest opportunity of rescuing the missing man. A limestone miner named James Wall, and a collier named James Ford, volunteered to descend the shaft in search of the missing man. A windlass was obtained from the Earl of Dudley's works at Castle Mill. Wall, who was the first to descend, found that the young man must have fallen a depth of from fifty to sixty yards into an old limestone quarry. Upon exploring, Wall found the body of the unfortunate young man in the water accumulated at the bottom of the old quarry. It having been ascertained that Spillard was quite dead, and that he had sustained serious injuries (the ankle joint of the right foot having been forced through the boot), Wall called for the assistance of Ford, who with creditable zeal at once went down, and by their aid the body was brought to the surface, amidst the universal grief of those assembled at the mouth of the pit. The body was conveyed to the borough police-station, followed by a large crowd of people, who expressed their deep sympathy with the bereaved father and brother.

A RELIC OF SERINGAPATAM.

DIED at Tunbridge Wells, in the ninety-fifth year of his age, Mr. John Ritso, formerly captain in her Majesty's 76th Regiment, and aide-de-camp to the late Marquis of Wellesley, Governor-General of India. He went out to India in the year 1790, and joined the armies employed in the war against Tippos Sultan as a volunteer upon the promise of a commission from the Governor-General, Lord Cornwallis, and was soon after appointed to an ensigncy in the 76th Regiment, March 14, 1791. He served two campaigns during the Mysore war, which terminated with the siege of Seringapatam in 1792. He was made Lieutenant 2nd February, 1793. On Lord Wellesley's appointment to the Government of India his regiment was sent to the Upper Provinces of the Bengal Presidency, and stationed at Cawpore, which became the headquarters of Lord Lake, the commander-in-chief. The regiment in 1802 was successfully employed in the reduction of three forts in the Doab country—viz., Sarsaney, Bidzghur, and Cutchowra, which native forces previously employed had been unable to accomplish. He received his commission as captain in the same corps on the 25th of June, 1803. The Mahratta war occurred about the same period, and he was with the advance of the army under the commander-in-chief, Lord Lake, which dispersed Perron and the native troops assembled before Allyghur, August 29, 1803, and in the assault of that fortress 4th September following—a capture considered by the governor-general of the greatest importance, and decisive of the future fate of the war. Afterwards he was at the siege and surrender of the fort of Agra, and subsequently in the battle of Daswarree, the 1st of November, 1803, which gave a title to the commander-in-chief, and for which he received a medal with two bars. On the cessation of hostilities with the Mahrattas, under their chief, Scindia, 1804, the army broke up and returned to quarters at Cawpore. Captain Ritso was then appointed by the late Marquis of Wellesley one of his aides-de-camp, and was sent down in the Government yacht to escort his brother the Duke of Wellington, then Colonel Wellesley, on his return to the Presidency from the command of the Madras forces in the field during the Mahratta war. He returned in the same fleet which conveyed the Duke to England, 1805-1806, and on his arrival was appointed major of brigade to his old commander General Shawe, and stationed on the public service at Kingsbridge, Devon. On the reduction of that appointment he was employed on the Ordnance Survey, under the direction of Major-General Mudge, of the Royal Artillery, in which service he continued some years, when he was appointed one of the professors of fortification of the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich, where he remained until the year 1823, when he finally retired. Captain John Ritso was the son of George Frederick Ritso, a captain in the Royal Engineers and paymaster of the Exchequer, who married a young lady of the Grimm family, in attendance on Queen Charlotte, and who was sister of Dr. John Frederick Charles Grimm, first physician to his Serene Highness Ernest Augustus Duke of Saxe-Gotha, Saxony, the paternal grandfather of his late Royal High-

ness Prince Albert. He was the only son of Frederick and Sophia Ritso, who were the private German secretaries to their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, the parents of George III. The prince was very partial to him, and he was brought up in the royal family, experiencing many acts of kindness at their hands.

SHIPWRECKS AND LIFEBOATS.

A FOREIGNER looking at the wreck chart of the British Isles might not unnaturally conceive that a very large proportion of the ships that pass to and from our ports every year were wrecked on our shores. When, however, he came to be informed that the number of vessels that cleared outward and entered inwards last year alone from the different ports of the United Kingdom (without counting vessels employed solely as passenger ships) was 409,255—that they represented a tonnage of 65,231,034, and that the value of their cargoes must be estimated at not less than £500,000,000—the said foreigner would probably be much surprised, after all, to learn that not one per cent. of this great multitude of vessels was wrecked either in our narrow seas or on our coasts. As regards the loss of life, the returns show that the number lost from shipwreck on or near the coast of the United Kingdom in 1865 was 698. Of the 698 lives lost, 275 were lost in vessels that foundered, 53 on board vessels in collisions, and 355 in vessels stranded or cast ashore. The remaining number were lost from various causes, such as being washed overboard in heavy seas, explosions, &c. The loss of life in 1864 was 516, which was less than the number in any year since 1865. In that year, 1865, the National Lifeboat Institution began to take most active steps to provide our coasts with lifeboats, having during the previous thirty years struggled hard for support to carry on its great and national work on our shores; but in that year the late Captain Hamilton Fitzgerald, R.N., left the society the munificent legacy of £10,000. The committee most wisely and promptly decided to spend the whole of the money in placing new lifeboats on the coast. Since that period the institution has contributed to the saving of 5,758 lives from shipwreck. How many of these persons, in addition to their wives, children, and other relations, have reason this day to bless the name of this and many other benefactors who have given the cost of lifeboats, and who have thus aided to accomplish such a large amount of solid, palpable, good work! The greatest loss of life during the seven years ending in 1865 occurred in the Irish Sea, which is one of our principal highways to and from America. The number of lives lost on the coasts and sandbanks of the Irish Sea during these seven years is more than double the amount lost on any other part of the coast, although during the year 1865 the number on the east coast of England was very slightly in excess of the number lost on the coasts of the Irish Channel. During the past year the number of collisions reported was 354, of which 114 occurred in the daytime, and 240 at night. In 1864 the number was 351, that being an excess of the number of collisions reported in any year since 1855. We know of nothing more distressing than a collision between two powerful ships far out at sea. On a recent occasion, when the screw steamer *Opsey*, of Liverpool, and the steam sloop of war *Amazon* came into violent collision, nothing but the calm that brooded upon the waters off Start Point saved hundreds of lives from being lost. Indeed, if the survivors had not fallen in, after the collision, with some fishing smacks about 12 miles outside Torbay when they were pulling their boats about the Channel, with a compass which had gone wrong, and with no food or water on board, we should have had to-day to lament a frightful addition to the list of deaths. Amidst this desolation and havoc it is very satisfactory to find that the means used in saving life from shipwreck on our coasts have made, and are making, the most encouraging progress. There are now nearly 200 lifeboat stations on our shores, and nearly the whole of them belong to the National Lifeboat Institution, whose activity and usefulness have commanded not only the admiration of the British people and parliament, but also that of nearly every other maritime Power throughout the world. Indeed, it is a remarkable fact that during the past 10 years kindred institutions have been established on the coasts of many of these nations, while at one of our thriving colonies in the antipodes it is reported to the institution they have built self-righting life-boats equal to those of the mother country. Again, the Board of Trade support 249 life-saving rocket apparatus stations, which are worked by that valuable body of men, the Coastguards. These, in conjunction with the provision of lighthouses and floating light vessels, and life-boats on nearly all of the most difficult points of navigation on our coasts, the gradual improvement of natural harbours of refuge, the decoration of the Albert by her Majesty, and the rewards of the National Lifeboat Institution to their boatmen and fishermen for noble efforts to save life from shipwreck—all these admirable provisions testify to the increasing skill and liberal care for the safety and deliverance of our tens of thousands of seafaring men which their perils, acting upon a benevolent public, have drawn forth. At present nearly every class co-operates with the institution.

You may depend upon it, that he is a good man whose intimate friends are all good.

Parables.

LEGAL "INSTRUMENTS."—"Soft Recorders." MOTTO FOR THE MOORS.—"Grouse injustice."

SERIOUS WORK ON BREACH-LOADERS.—"The Needle Gun; or, Bismark's Call to the Unconverted."—*Punch*.

A DESIRE to set our faults in the most favourable light is often mistaken for their candid avowal.

INCURABLE.—There's a man in Middlesex with such a bad memory that he constantly forgets himself.—*Punch*.

He who knows the world will not be too bashful, and he who knows himself will never be impudent.

TELEGRAMS (FROM LEICESTER SQUARE).—The Mutilated Statue is as well as can be expected. In consequence of the inclemency of the weather at night, another coat of paint has been ordered for him.—*Punch*.

SEASONABLE LUXURY.

Old Gent (disgusted): "Here, waiter! Here's a—here's a—a—caterpillar in this chop!"

Waiter (dipantly): "Yessir. About the time o' year for 'em just now, sir!"

SPORTING.—To win a sculling-match a man must of course be a head.—*Fun*.

WATTS, THE REASON?—Why do "birds in their little nests agree?"—Because they'd fall out if they didn't.—*Fun*.

ADVICE.—How to make a watch keep time.—Never wind it up, it will then keep time all the year round.

A MECHANICAL PUZZLE.—A clock is a contradictory contrivance—it won't go at all if it hasn't a weight (to wait).—*Fun*.

COOL.—When does a man treat his friend most like water? When he balls him out.—*Fun*.

CABLE-ISTIC CON.—When was the Great Eastern, while grappling for the cable of '63, like a schoolboy betting a farthing cake? When he secured the first bight!—*Fun*.

A DANDY lately appeared in Iowa, with legs so attenuated that the authorities had him arrested, because he had "no visible means of support."

DESCENT ON THE FEMALE SIDE.—The Emperor of Austria, to judge from recent events, must belong to the house of Mis-Hapsburg.—*Fun*.

R! THAT'S IT!—By general consent it has been determined, in future, to describe the Jamaica negro as "a man and a bother," instead of "a man and a brother."

NOT THE CHINESE.—A rude young man of our acquaintance, on seeing a highly-ringed damsel of seven-and-thirty, asked her what was the difference between "old bloom" and "blus mould"?—*Fun*.

A DISTINGUISHED personage once remarked to Talleyrand, "In the Upper Chamber, at least, are to be found men possessed of consciences."—"Consciences!" replied Talleyrand; "to be sure; I know many a peer who has got two."

A DIFFICULT QUESTION.—Why was the attempt of Sir Richard Mayne to keep the people out of the park like a very good riddle? Because he was obliged to give it up.—*Fun*.

HINTS FOR GARDENERS.

A summer-house is a pleasant object in a garden, but its roof should be raised on posts and not caterpillars.

The vegetable marrow is not as suited for the manufacture of pomade as animal marrow. Vines will grow admirably on a railway embankment, because they are sure to be well trained.

Pigs are like pigs, for you must stick 'em before you can hope to eat 'em.

NEW BOOKS, SONGS, TALES, & IDEAS.

—Very scarce facsimile—Philosophy of Kissing 6d.; Little's Poems, 1s.; Riddle, with colored plates 2s. 6d.; Don Juan, 2s.; Ovid's Art of Love, 1s.; The Bride's Own Book, or Chatelaine's Companion for the Young, 6d.; Fanny Hill, 5s. 6d.; Moll Flanders, 3s. 6d.; Kisses of Secularity, 1s.; Maria Monk, her Confessions, 1s.; The New Epicurean, 2s.; The American Adventurer, 2s.; The Adventures of a School Boy, 2s.; The Confessions of a Young Lady, 2s.; 1 with colored plates. Castles de Visite, 12s. per dozen; Stereoscopic Slides, from life, 2 guineas per dozen—all post free on receipt of stamps to the amount. JOSEPH EDMONDS, 49, Wych-street, Strand, W.C.

STEREOSCOPIC SLIDES FROM LIFE.

Carte de Visite—Send 18 stamps for sample. Fanny Hill (coloured plates), 5s. 6d.; Aristotle's Masterpiece, 2s. 6d.; Don Juan, 1s. 6d.; Mysteries of Flagellation, 1s.; The Wedding Night (coloured plates), 2s. 6d.; Seduction Unveiled (plates), 7s. 6d.; Tissot's (manism Unveiled, or the Private Pleasures and Secret Habits of the Youth of Both Sexes Exposed, 3s. 6d.; Slides from Life, 2 guineas per dozen, sorted; Delights of the Nuptial Bed (eight rich coloured plates), 25s.; The Turk (2 vols. twenty coloured plates), 50s.—A Catalogue of scarce books and slides, 2 stamps. P. LAMPART, 2, Booksellers'-row, Strand, London.

A GRATEFUL PATIENT, cured of excess of youth and private diseases, will be glad to send the prescription and advice for two stamps, to pay postage. Address, Medicus, 26, Albert-street, Penton-street, Islington, London, N.

SEND FOR "THE WARNING VOICE."

Before wasting time in seeking aid from the so-called remedies without medicine, read this valuable work on the causes and cure of Nervous and Physical Debility, Pains in the Back, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from the errors of Youth. Sent on receipt of two stamps. Address, Dr. SWITTS, 8, Burton-street, London, W.C.

TO THE NERVOUS AND UNHAPPY.

DR. JAMES THOMAS, of the Lock Hospital College of Physicians, has just published the *Aristotle of the day*; or the Guide to Single and Married life—beautifully illustrated with engravings and secret life pictures. "To Gentlemen who are Nervous, who fear to marry, who wish to marry, and whose married lives are unhappy,"—on nervousness, mental weakness, loss of memory, trembling of the hands, wasting of the constitution, which has been weakened from the early errors of youth or manhood, which causes in single life dislike to society, and in marriage disappointments; showing the cause of unfruitful and unhappy unions, and how to ensure fruitful, happy marriages; with thousands of cases cured and restored to masculine vigour, with an impossibility of failure. Post-free for six stamps; or privately sealed, 12 stamps. Address, Dr. THOMAS, 2, Great Castle-street, Regent-street, Cavendish-square, London.

TO LADIES ONLY.—Dr. THOMAS, of the Lock Hospital, College of Physicians, is consulted daily, personally or by letter. He has had seventeen years of honourable, unexampled London success. "The Ladies' Private Confidential Adviser," 493 pages, on nervousness, pregnancy, expectancies, disappointments in marriage, irregularities, sickness, midwifery, obstructions, pimples, loss of personal attractions, deformities, peculiar cases, disappointments and disappointments in marriage from want of offspring, and how to be cured and restored to health and happiness without failure. Post-free, in a private sealed wrapper, 14 stamps. Address, Dr. THOMAS, 2, Great Castle-street, Regent-street, Cavendish-square, London.

GIVEN AWAY.—A Few Minutes' Advice on Private Diseases, Youthful Error, with a prescription to cure them in all their stages, for two stamps, to defray postage, &c. Address, Arthur Jones, Wordsley, Staffordshire.

BACHELORS' CHARM.—Just out, a new, fascinating, interesting, and brilliantly coloured Set of Photographs, in various positions. Very exciting. Twelve, post-free, securely sealed, 10 stamps; ditto, mounted, 3s. S. ANDERSON, 32, Bidborough-street, London, W.C.

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FOUNTAIN.—It can't surely be necessary to remind any intelligent reader that the purity of the blood determines every individual's health and vigour. Holloway's medicine searches out the slightest fault in the vital fluid and vent it or expels it so that the circulation supports the system in place of a saving the seeds of decay.

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U. R. NEWS
RECEIVED 7
I. R. NEWS
RECEIVED 8

No. 173.

THE ENTRY

In our last we gave illustrations of Berlin large engravings of found on pages 264 and 265.

The following account extracted from a Berlin paper:

"All last evening morning, workmen were to-day's festival of Berlin was decked and dome, from the cupola of the Royal waved or distressed and gonzalons. In a house to horse away backwards and forth moving crowd which while in the London of evergreen and lattice or window the black

